

THE Pictorial Times

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1843.

SYDNEY AND JONATHAN.

SHORTLY since, the Rev. Sydney Smith, as everybody knows, instituted an action in the Court of Comicality for debt, against the state of Pennsylvania, in the shape of a letter addressed to the "Morning Chronicle." The suit was defended, after a fashion, by a General Duff Green, who took on himself the office of attorney for his countrymen. A notable defence it was, and well worthy of that species of solicitor who, in an affair between two private individuals, would undertake a similar cause. We had supposed that its utter impertinence and exquisite effrontery would have been left by the reverend plaintiff to speak for themselves; but we have been most agreeably disappointed. In the "Morning Chronicle" of Wednesday, he has published a rejoinder, of which we will only say, that so happy is its point, and so intense its drollery, as almost to tempt us to rejoice that Mr. Smith has been cheated. To that circumstance we are indebted for this rich dish of fun.

Oh! wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as others see us.

Did Jonathan possess that desirable faculty, what a figure would he cut in his own eyes, as he does in those of the world! His whole anatomy is one pincushion. There is not a square inch of him in which a shaft of the keenest ridicule is not sticking. He is a very porcupine—not to compare him to St. Sebastian. But really Mr. Smith must not do these things if he wishes for sympathy. Indignation at his enormous wrong is merged in enjoyment of his excessive wit. And, moreover, dishonest as the Americans have been at his expense, he has been so facetious at theirs, that it may almost be considered whether he has not indemnified himself for his loss.

The polished missiles of the reverend prebendary will, no doubt, be reciprocated by characteristic mud. The American prints, of course, will, in the strict sense of the phrase, fall foul of him. They will endeavour to pay him out, in-

stead of recommending their readers to pay him off. But their intellectual finances will as little admit of their sustaining a contest with him, as the exchequer of their countrymen will enable them to go to war with his. Nor is this a trifling matter. Were it merely that Jonathan was outdone in rally, beaten, put down, rendered contemptible and ludicrous in the eyes of the world, the fact would be one, perhaps, of small consequence. He would not mind that. But the pen of Mr. Smith will not only render him a general laughing-stock, a universal by-word; it will also entail upon him certain consequences of that enviable position. Who, hereafter, in any country of the earth, will ever trust America, till, by a national act of restitution, she shall have made amends for her fraudulency, and by an act, equally national, of contrition and penance, she shall have promised reformation for the future. Wherever English literature finds its way, which is everywhere in the civilised globe, will she, till such time, appear with "Swindler" branded on her brow. Make haste, Jonathan; lower the striped bunting, and come out before all mankind in a white sheet—a sheet whiter than the liquid with which, metaphorically, thou hast blanched thy person.

We believe that that amusing series of productions comprising the "Sayings and Doings of Sam Slick," found as much favour on the other side of the Atlantic as on this. The American character, as depicted in their pages, was that of a peddling, cozening, clever rogue. The "doings" of Mr. Slick (not to pun upon the word) were the deeds of a rogue, and his sayings were the sayings of a rogue; that is, they were analogous to the phraseology which, in this country, is characteristic of the fraudulent classes. Now, to be looked upon as a lively knave, to be laughed with in the utterance of slang, may be very pleasant, to some minds, in the abstract. We see, indeed, that it is so to the mind of the young thief, who, even in prison, and under sentence, will grin as he tells you that he is "in for frisking a till."

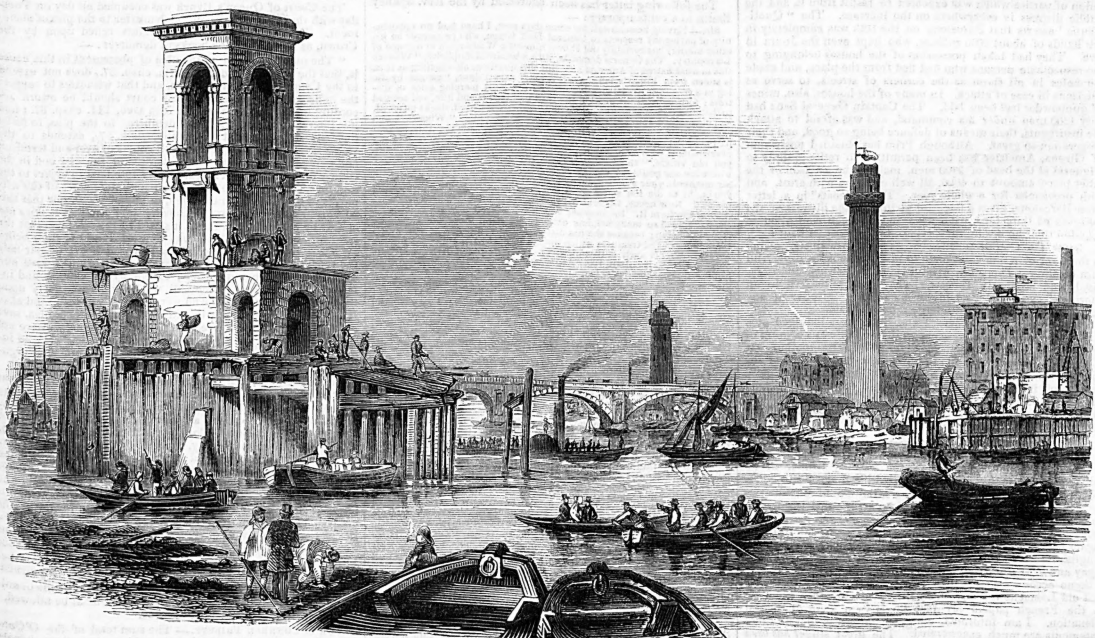
But when the possession of this character is so practically recognised as to involve a loss of credit, the case is altered; and such recognition by the whole human race, with its consequence, will be effected by Mr. Smith for brother Jonathan, unless he mends his morals.

Surely he can pay partially. There is an international Insolvent Court—a Court of Conscience. Can he not endeavour to pass through that? Can he not offer to pay something—something reasonable—in the pound? We wonder that, with his democratic feelings, he can transcend, or, to speak in his own vernacular, "go ahead of," the most roguish aristocrat in England.

But Jonathan, it seems, wishes to give creditorship, as Fluellen did treason, "his payment into blows." He wants to fight those whom he owes money to. Again we wonder at his newly acquired veneration for antiquity; at his approbation of

the good old plan,
That they should take who have the power,
And they should keep who can.

For "take," perhaps, we should read "cheat," to suit the circumstances of the case. Take, however, or cheat, to quote our Welsh hero again, "is all one reckonings, only the phrase is a little variations." Hitherto he has been a "tame cheater;" now he aspires to the station of a highwayman, who would give a receipt in full to his creditor with a pistol. And what seems to annoy him more than any other truth which Mr. Smith has told him is, to have it said that he cannot afford to fight. This, perhaps, is because the assertion is particularly true. If it be so; if poverty alone is what prevents him from going to war, perpetual bankruptcy to him! Never may he be rich enough to plunge the world in bloodshed! Sad a dog as brother Jonathan is, still he is brother Jonathan, and may we ever be saved from fratricide. If he must fight, let him fight on paper; but there he has been beaten already, and may as well give in.



THE HUNGERFORD AND LAMBETH SUSPENSION BRIDGE.

And here we cannot but remark on the real blessing to nations which has been conferred upon them by literature and the press. A writ of *cupias* cannot be served on a state; a people cannot be sent to gaol. Arms were formerly applied to, in case of necessity, to meet this difficulty; but it is now met by the pen. Inkshed has taken the place of bloodshed, and, better still, that ink is shed in jokes. We hope that Mr Sydney Smith will have made America in general, and Pennsylvania in particular, heartily ashamed of themselves; or, at least, that he will have made them see the nature of their commercial position. They are merchants in the city of the world, and their credit has been destroyed; they are cosmopolite defaulters. In conclusion, we shall be rejoiced if he gets his money. He well deserves it, for he is the best of duns.

HUNGERFORD AND LAMBETH SUSPENSION BRIDGE.

This structure, which has been some considerable time in progress of erection, is expected to be finished in the early part of May, 1884. The abutments on either side of the Thames are finished. The pier on the Hungerford side is nearly completed, and the remainder will be built by Christmas. The length from pier to pier will be 600 feet. The entire length of the bridge, from the abutments on both sides, will be 700 feet. The height of the arch over the pier on the Hungerford side to the opposite will be 1440 feet. The breadth of the bridge in the clear will be about 14 feet. The piers, being of stone, will be able to carry heavy loads, to whose use it is intended to be appropriated, horses, carriages, and other conveyances being strictly excluded. The height of the bridge from the water level to the footway will be 28 feet. The height of each pier from its basement to its top will be nearly 100 feet. The bridge will be supported by Mr. Brunel, under whose superintendence it is in course of erection. The links that compose the supporting chains are of the very best malleable iron, and have been obtained from the well-known establishment of the Copper House Foundry in Cornwall. The weight of the chain is estimated at 10 tons, but sufficient for the construction of the bridge. As an agreeable and safe promenade, this bridge will be of great utility, not only to the vicinity, but to the public generally; and upon the completion of the new streets in Southwark and Lambeth, which are in progress, it will afford a direct communication between the southern, south-easterly, and the south-western districts of the metropolis and Charing Cross, shortening the distance between many parts of these districts nearly half a mile. The property required for the approaches to the bridge, and the land to be taken up for the roadway, of the latter of which has been contrived to be completed for 80,000*l*. The total cost, including expenses incidental to the progress of the works, the Act of Parliament, and other necessary contingent charges, will be about 1,016,000*l*. The estimate of the net annual income from this investment is calculated to yield a net annual income of 80,100*l*, which is about 8 per cent. on the capital.

at the Theatre Italien. (This is one of the most gratifying pieces of intelligence that the public has received for a long time past, for the popularity of the good old fellow is as great as that of the most famed of his contemporaries.

With the exception that complaints are made of its extreme length, Donizetti's new opera, *Don Sebastian in Portugal*, has increased in popularity since its first representation. I am not sure if the persons, and even one or two newspapers, speak disparagingly of it, but the verdict of the great mass of the musical public is most warmly given in its favour. The other opera of the same composer, *Maria di Rohan*, which was presented for the first time at the Italian theatre of Bayreuth last, has obtained a more favourable reception. In Italy, *Don Sebastian* has been sung in Italian *tro pe*, this was almost a matter of course; but even with inferior singers it could scarcely have failed, the music is so good.

"We have a perfect deluge of new publications, most of which are illustrated. The taste for illustrated works here is as great as it is in England, but I think that the English illustrations bear away the palm from the French. Nevertheless, there is much talent both in design and execution displayed in the works of the Frenchmen. On this point, however, you will yourself be able to form an opinion, for so extensively is the circulation of the illustrated works in this city, and so highly is it appreciated, that some of the principal editors have entrusted me with some of their recent publications to be forwarded to you for your critical decision.

The usual official notice has been issued for the information of artists, relative to the opening of the annual exhibition of new pictures at the Louvre. I'll remember rightly, the 15th of November is the day fixed. A friend who is going to be present with me, wishes me to be sure to make me aware that there will be an immense number of pictures forwarded, and these will, of course, be as usual displays of the highest talent and the most contemptible mediocrity. Horace Vernet, I understand, will have several *tableaux*. This gifted genius—for genius he is—paints with a rapidity and ease even more, rapidly than Landseer himself. Artists are talking amongst themselves of the jury who will decide on the pictures to be admitted or rejected. The formation of this jury is open to much objection, for it often happens that men are placed upon the jury who know nothing of the art, and who are ignorant of the names of French cookery. Last year I recollect the whole body of artists were up in arms at its decisions. Pictures of some of the first artists of France—men who for their talents had been commissioned to produce costly works by the government—were rejected, and the most costly works by the government were admitted, and put in the best places in the galleries. At a meeting of artists that was held after the extraordinary decisions of the jury of last year were promulgated, one or two of the most celebrated painters of the day declared, that though their pictures had been rejected, they would not injure their friends and brethren were the victims, that they would never again consent to submit the productions of their pencils to the judgment of any such body. Whether they will adhere to this determination, I cannot say; but I hope the powers that be will be so unmerciful to the artists, who sell their pictures, as to leave those whose knowledge and judgment of art the profession and the public can place in every confidence.

Some amusement has been caused in the *salons* by a little incident that happened the other day. A duchess of the highest fashion, and whose salons are perhaps the most difficult to get at by those who are not *à-tout-à-fait commode* (fast, favored) duchesses, was invited to a soirée, and by way of compliment was asked to accompany her. To her mortification, she received a note from Monsieur Felix, written in a very crabbéd hand, setting forth that his daughter was too ill to accept the invitation, but that he—the said Monsieur Felix—would have the honour of waiting upon Madame la Duchesse! And the ex-pedient (before Machel was when he was a young fellow) was that he should take his baggage, his is, her father trotted about the town in a hack, with his baggage, and his village maidens, at the hour appointed, shuffled into the gorgeous salon of Madame la Duchesse, and made himself perfectly at home among the high-born and illustrious guests that he found there.

CHATTERBOX.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

SPAIN.—FRIUGHTFUL STATE OF THE COUNTRY. The declaration of the Queen's majority had not been followed by the popular parties which was expected to result from it, and the public tranquillity became more and more disturbed. The "armies" asserted that Barcelona on the 10th was completely in the hands of about 4000 ruffians, who kept even the Junta in awe. They had taken possession of the houses belonging to the nobles, and had placed sentinels at the corners of the streets and loopholes in all those at the corners of the streets, to serve as garisons in case of attack. In many of the houses, also, mines of gunpowder had been placed. The Captain General Sane had issued a proclamation, in which he exhorted the people to obey the insurgents, their leaders his command, and was, however, without effect. The means of defence being so general, and their desperation so great. Although Prim has obtained possession of Girona, Amador has been obliged to retire hastily to the north, and has left behind him 2700 men, making the garrison of that place amount to 4000, all well provided with arms, and with provisions for a whole year. The "Debats" in a letter from Barcelona, dated the 10th, give the following account of the state of affairs in that city. "The people of Barcelona," says the letter, "after having been compelled to abandon their homes in the city, are now almost without food. A letter from Malaga informs us that Andalusia, owing to the want of a harvest, is in a state of famine. The country has a banditti. There are several bands well armed and organised, and acting in concert. They have plundered to an enormous extent, and whenever they find a traveller of any

The orgy in which Narvaez and his officers indulged at a dinner given to them on occasion of her Majesty's coming of age, had, it is said, something to do with his resignation. It appears that after dinner 700 of those officers, in a state of inebriety, with Narvaez at their head, forced themselves with noise and tumult into the palace, insisted upon seeing the Queen; and having been severally presented to her Majesty by Narvaez, these 700 drunken officers, or as many of them as could, had the honour of kissing the royal hand.

Paris, Tuesday.
Our countryman, Mr. Hope, the wealthy banker of (I think) Gloucester, has at last completed his magnificent hotel, which has attracted so much of the attention of our dear and beloved friends the Parisians. It is a truly royal residence; nay, it is more than royal, for its gorgeousness eclipses that of the Tuilleries. The cost has been nearly 2,000,000 francs, a gigantic sum in the eyes of Frenchmen, and no trifle even to Englishmen. It is a magnificent building, and is adorned by many a gay and brilliant throng during the season.

Some accounts in some of your contemporaries represent that old Loblache is dangerously ill, and some other accounts in the French papers say that he is in a state of mental alienation. I am informed, on good authority, that all these reports are unfounded. He is in the best of health, and is very seriously ill, but he is not so far recovered as to think of returning to Paris. It is confidently stated that he is re-engaged

AMERICAN REPUDIATION AND THE REV. SYDNEY SMITH.
The following letter has been addressed by the Rev. Sydney Smith to a contemporary:—

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Awake, arise, or be for ever fallen."

I am astonished that the honest States of America do not draw a *cordon sanitaire* round their unpaying brethren, that the truly mercantile New Yorkers, and the thoroughly honest people of Massachusetts, do not in their European visits wear an uniform with "U. S. S., or Solvent States," worked in gold letters upon the coat, and receipts in full of all demands tumbled on the waistcoats, and "our own property" figured on their pantaloons.—But the General seems shocked that I should say the Americans cannot go to war without money: but what do I mean by war?

It seems not to go without saying that the "free" sailing of the ships in Oregon but a long, tedious, maritime war of four or five years' duration. Is any man so foolish as to suppose that Rothschild has nothing to do with such a war? Is any man so foolish as to suppose that the "free" sailing of the ships is anything so thrilling in the world, may not be crippled in such a contest? We all know that the Americans can fight. Nobody doubts their courage. I see no reason to doubt that they will fight. But what if they are to fight an army, immense corps of insolvent light infantry regiments of heavy-armed soldiers, battalions of regulars, brigades of bankrupts, with *Free sail papers*, on the one hand, and a few hundred men of the *Free sail* on the other? The regulars would fight to the death for their country, and probably drive into the sea their invading creditors. Of our courage, I repeat again, I have no doubt. But I believe they will become intoxicated by the flattery of unpunished crimes; and instead of entering with us into a noble competition for the prize of the world, they will be content with a noble competition for the prize of the world. They will waste their happiness and their money (if they can get any) in years of silly, bloody, foolish, and accused war, to prove to the world that the "free sail" is a very good thing. The Washington "Gleaner" is a very

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SYDNEY SMITH.

IRELAND.

THE STATE PROSECUTIONS IN COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH! DEBILS.—Between three and four o'clock on Monday, the court became very much crowded, it having been understood that a motion was to be made in connection with these trials. The travellers attended in an adjoining chamber. The first case was that of *James Henry Kemmis*, by whom the defendant engaged at Nisi prius during the day. Mr. Ford and Mr. Cantwell, attorneys for Mr. O'Connell and other travellers, appeared the side bar during the proceedings in a previous case no public appearance. Mr. Ford had in his hand some papers which he handed to Mr. Justice. Mr. Justice, the Crown Solicitor, to read. When the case in question concluded, the Clerk of the Crown said he had received rejoinders to the demurrer to the plea in the case of the Queen v. O'Connell, which he handed to Mr. Justice. By the attorneys for the travellers. The Attorney-General said he did not wish to put the parties to any inconvenience, but no parties were authorized to hand in rejoinders for the travellers, who should do so on their own behalf. The Attorney-General then moved and move that the argument on the demurrer be taken to-morrow morning. Mr. Ford submitted that the Attorney-General had no right to move the court. In the case of the Queen v. Fitzgerald and others, there was a rule of court dated the 10th inst. which authorized the joint issue to the Attorney-General, the issue should be set down for argument the next term after, and that the paper-books should be prepared for the judges at the expense of the parties. In the present case, therefore, the Attorney-General could not move. Mr. Justice said he would have the argument proceed with this term. Mr. Justice Crampson: What was the nature of the proceeding in the case to which you have alluded? Mr. Ford: It was a proceeding in quo warranto. Mr. Justice Crampson: Where are you? Mr. Ford: In the Court of Queen's Bench. Mr. Justice Crampson: The Attorney-General has not had any notice of his motion served. The Chief Justice here took his seat on the bench. Mr. Shell claimed a right to proceed to-morrow morning in the case of *Lord Hawarden v. Duffy*. The Attorney-General insisted that the case should be set down for the next term. Mr. Ford hoped that the Court would not make itself a party to these delays. Mr. Moore and Mr. Hatchell appeared for the travellers, and contended that the case could not be argued until next term. The Chief Justice said that he could not expect that the parties would appear in person. Mr. Ford said: "Mr. Ford, Mr. Lord, make it Wednesday; our briefs are not ready. The Chief Justice: That is your own fault. You have had four days, and you have been idling all that time. The Court will call

The Court of Queen's Bench was occupied all day on Tuesday with the arguments upon the demurrer to the plea of abatement. The following were the points relied upon by the Crown, as set forth in the books of demurrer:—

“The question raised by the plea of abatement in this cause is, that the statute 1 and 2 Victoria, chap. 37, does not extend to the Court of Queen's Bench, and that witnesses to support the indictments preferred in that court should be sworn in the Court of Common Pleas, and not in the Court of Queen's Bench; and it is intended, in support of the demurrer to the plea, to insist that the statute 1 and 2 Victoria, chap. 37, extends to the Court of Queen's Bench, and to all courts of law and equity, and to general goal delivery in the county of the city and diocese of London, and that the plea is intended to object to the said plea, that the said plea does not state the names of the witnesses in the said plea mentioned, or any of them, nor that this witness or their names are unknown; and also that it does not appear by the said plea, that the said witnesses were sworn in the Court of Common Pleas, or any of them was not, previously to their being examined by the jury, duly affirmed in said court of our lady the Queen; and also, that the said plea is argumentative and uncertain, and does not show, except by indictment, that the said witnesses were sworn in the Court of Common Pleas, upon the evidence of witnesses who were not duly sworn; and also, for that it does not appear in aid by any of the said plea, save by argument and inference, that the said witnesses were sworn before they were examined in support of the said plea, and therein the said plea is uncertain and argumentative.

The court presented a most animated appearance; the bar was much crowded, and the side galleries, with the city jury box, were also occupied by barristers. Mr. Ford, one of the solicitors for the crown, appeared at the Crown side of the court, with Mr. John O'Connell, Mr. Steele, Mr. Ray, Dr. Gray, Rev. Thomas Tierney, Rev. P. James Tyrrell, and Mr. Richard Barrett, and handed to the Clerk of the Crown the joinders of these parties. Mr. O'Connell did not appear; but it was stated by Mr. Ford that he would in the course of the day. The Attorney-General then proceeded to argue the points stated, and was followed by Sir C. O'Loughlin in favour of the accused, and in support of their plea of abatement. The So-

accused, and in support of their plea of insanity. The solicitor replied on behalf of the Crown, his address closing about five o'clock. After a brief consultation between the four judges, the Chief Justice said, We will consider the case between this and to-morrow morning. The Court then adjourned.

On the following day his Lordship said that it was the unanimous opinion of the court that the demurrer must be allowed. This decision is against the accused.

THE O'CONNELL TRIBUTE.—The sum total of the O'Connell tribute amounts to 4053*l.* collected in metropolitan chapels, which is nearly 9300*l.* more than the collection of last year.

PROVINCIAL.

WALEs.—**COMMITTAL OF REBECCAS.**—Three of these rioters having been committed at Fishguard, to be tried at the next assizes, for destroying the gates and tollhouses at Parkmorfa and that place, have been held to bail, themselves in 100*l.* each and two sureties of 50*l.* each. Twenty-three others have also been committed to take their trial for the same offence, and have been held to bail in 50*l.* each, with two sureties in 25*l.* each. Much excitement prevailed in the town and neighbourhood of Fishguard, and the informers, Thomas Williams and wife, had incurred the displeasure of their riotous fellow-countrymen to such an extent, as to render it unnecessary for them to be placed under the protection of the military.

ELY.—A PLAGUE OF RATS.—There are, at the present time, in and about the fens round Ely, such quantities of rats that their numbers cannot be reckoned. Great efforts have been made to exterminate the vermin; but still they are not sensibly lessened; many acres of wheat must be sown again, and this again may fall a prey to their incursions. Poison is laid in large quantities, which must take effect, as the bait has disappeared by the morning. Mr. W. Harlock has had men employed to shoot for some time past, to take these animals, and they have destroyed the almost incredible number of above two thousand.

BRIGHTON. — GREAT LANDSLIDE. — On Wednesday morning several hundred tons of earth and chalk slipped into the sea, near Kemp Town, Brighton, and, we regret to add, carried with it two men and a boy, one of whom was killed on the spot.

Holden, the unfortunate man who lost his life, was a cart driver for the Brighton Corporation, and was on his way to leave home with a horse and cart, for the purpose of getting a load of turps which were growing at the brink of the cliff. He was accompanied by the cow-boy and a man. Before they commenced loading the cart, they approached close to the edge of the cliff, for the purpose of looking at the sea, the thing they then did, and the result was that the cart, horse and men fell; when, all at once, an immense slip of earth suddenly took place, and he was thrown forward, and buried in the falling mass.

The other two were carried upon the top of the earth at the foot of the cliff, and escaped with very trifling injury. Owing to the tide being high, and washing the foot of the cliff, the two men were unable to get down to the coastguard who witnessed the accident, immediately gave an alarm, and the cliff crane, invented by Mr. Johnstone, was immediately taken out, when two of the coastguard were lowered down. They brought up the man and the cow-boy unhurt, but the boy, who was the last to be rescued, the body of Holden was dug out. He was found quite unharmed.

ing him. He was of course just dead.

THE ESCAPE. — On the 12th of DECEMBER, 1864, Last week Mr. Bines, one of the Chatham constables, apprehended a man in a beer-shop in that town, on suspicion of his being a deserter. He gave the name of John Thompson, but on examination it turned out that his real name was William Devereaux, a deserter from the depot of the 77th foot, stationed at Sherrin, and who had accordingly given up his name as John Thompson, and confined in the guard-room at Chatham barracks. On the following day the man, who had fully made up his mind to escape military service, managed to get possession of a knife, with which he completely severed the fore-finger of his right hand, according to the plan he had devised for himself. He was immediately conveyed to the hospital, where he remains in a very precarious state.

HER MAJESTY'S INTENDED TOUR

MEETING AT TAMWORTH TO PREPARE FOR HER MAJESTY'S
RECEPTION.

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committee was appointed to carry out the general arrangements, and upwards of one hundred guineas were subscribed in the room. The meeting then separated.

METROPOLITAN.

DESTITUTION IN THE METROPOLIS.

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CHURCH EXTENSION. — A meeting of the Society for Church Extension was held on Monday last, the Bishop of London in the chair, when grants of money were voted towards building additional churches or chapels at Alltrey, Llangier, Glamorganshire; at Kensal Green, Middlesex; at Wood Green, Tottenham; St. George, Leeds; at Cowhill, Oldham; at Plymouth; and at Trawden, Lancashire; also towards enlarging the church at Bovingdon, Hertfordshire; enlarging the church at Owston, Lincolnshire; reseating, or otherwise increasing the accommodation in the churches at Batcombe, Somerset; Burton, Westmoreland; Stoke Golding, Leicestershire; Tavistock, Devonshire; and Wankborough, Wiltshire.

COURT OF ALDERMEN.—On Tuesday, February 14, the Court of Aldermen met at the Guildhall, for the despatch of business. The Lord Mayor having taken the chair, Mr. Alderman Brown moved, in most handsome terms, a vote of thanks to Alderman Humphrey, for the uniform and efficient manner in which he had discharged his duty during his recent tenure of the office of clerk, which had secured for him, on his retirement from that office, the wishes and esteem of all his fellow citizens. The vote was carried unanimously and with acclamation. Alderman Copeland then moved, that the Gaol Committee, which, amongst other necessary changes, recommended the appointment of a superintendent, with a salary of £1,000 a year for a house. He represented the anxiety with which the committee engaged in a subject of such extreme importance, and stated that the committee had already completed their investigation into the medical department, and that the matters which necessarily would occupy their serious attention, had been referred back to the committee, and the testimonials of the candidates for the office of superintendent of the gaol of Newgate were ordered to be examined. Alderman Copeland stating that the committee had recommended Captain Kincaid, the present governor of Bridewell, as the most eminently qualified for the discharge of the duties of the situation, he moved, that the committee be empowered to employ him. After some other unimportant business, the court adjourned.

METROPOLITAN IMPROVEMENTS.—In a few days the clump of buildings at the end of Broad Street, St. Giles's, forming Middle Row, will be entirely removed, as workmen are now engaged in the demolition of this structure. The principal opening will be made from Moorgate Street, and the new road will be called Broad Street, and will be a continuation of the old road from Andrew Street to Holborn. The whole of the houses of the west side of Upper St. Martin's Lane are to be pulled down for the purpose of forming a wider area, this being a continuation of the old plan of widening the road from Coventry Street to Long Acre. It is also intended to apply for a bill for the commencement of next session, for an act to widen and improve the carriage road of Piccadilly, and to use for that purpose, by the Metropolitan Board of Works, the land of the Green Park as well as the land of the Duke of Devonshire, and to purchase the land width of 70 feet from Bolton Street to Park Lane of a uniform width of 70 feet or thereabouts.

DESTITUTION IN LONDON.—During the last few days, though the weather has been mild, there have been as many as 300 men, women, and children admitted into the Refuge for the Destitute, Playhouse Yard; there having been, since the opening last Monday week, 642 provided with nightly lodging, and who also have given them a slice of bread night and morning. There will be no more than 300 allowed admission until the cold weather sets in, for fear of fever, which happened last year, from too many being congregated together. On Tuesday night

Lord Dudley Stuart, in company with another nobleman, visited the institution, as also did the Rev. Dr. Wrench, rector of St. Michael's, Cornhill. His Lordship went through the different wards, three of which are 102 feet long, when, after inspecting the various plans adopted for the accommodation of the inmates, which were explained to him by Mr. Ashton, the superintendent, in which he was occupied a considerable time, he took his departure. Last year there were admitted 6681 applicants, among whom were distributed 1050 leave certificates, as expected, as the institution has been opened six weeks earlier than usual, that the number which will be admitted this year will be above 10,000.

SMITHFIELD LIVE CATTLE SHOW.—This annual exhibition at King Street, Portman Square, will open earlier by some days this season than usual, and will continue from the 6th to the 9th of December. Preparations are being made to open it on even a more extended scale, with superior accommodation, than last year. The whole of the extensive area in front has been covered in with tarpauling, with superior modes of ventilation, and the space for the accommodation of sheep and pigs has been much enlarged, whilst the facilities for inspecting the different animals have been considerably increased.

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resigning the circumstances.

EXCEPTED SUICIDE BY MR. C. GUBBINS.—On Monday afternoon a gentleman to commit suicide was the cause of much excitement in the neighbourhood of Hume's residence, the scene of this occurrence. It appears that Mr. Gubbins, who is about thirty years of age, and son of the late General Gubbins, formerly of Madras, married the daughter of Mr. Hume, M. P., a short time since. During the last few days he has been staying at a villa in the Duke and Duchess of St. Albans, in Lincolnshire. He returned to town from Redburn on Saturday, and were to stay a few days at Mr. Hume's residence, prior to their departure for the Continent. Mr. Gubbins having been about to resume his official duties on Sunday morning, shortly before five o'clock, the screams of Mrs. Gubbins being heard from his family, and it was discovered that the unfortunate gentleman had thrown himself from his bed-room window, on the third floor, on to the pavement. He was found there lying in a pool of blood, and was immediately removed to the house in an insensible state, Dr. Arnot, of Bedford Square, and several other members of the medical profession, were sent for, and promptly arrived, when it was discovered that, in addition to other serious injuries, Mr. Gubbins had sustained a fracture of one of his thighs, and that his other leg was broken.

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ALLEGEDLY TREATED WITH DISRESPECT IN PRISON.

At an inquest on Monday, touching the death of David Will, James, aged 24, a notorious thief, and late a prisoner in the House of Correction, Andrew Burns, a fellow-prisoner with Will, testified from March until the present month, said the deceased died of a heart attack while in the prison, but on July last he was very well, and went to the surgeon's office. Witness afterwards heard Allen, the infirmary warden, say there was nothing the matter with him, adding that he should report him to the governor for trying to evade labour.

When taken before the governor, and placed in the dark cell. When he returned to his cell, he found a wheel, and being found talking to another prisoner, he was locked up in the cell on bread and water. After this he was very bad, but he was

afraid to complain for fear of being locked up again. Witness had heard the governor direct the turnkey to keep a sharp look out after the prisoner. He got worse and could not eat his victuals, and during the last week of his confinement asked permission of the surgeon to keep off the wheel. Permission was not granted, however; and witness considered that he had been shamefully treated while in confinement. When the deceased came out of prison, he came to witness's house in West Street. He complained of having been starved; the bones were nearly protruding through his skin, and he was obliged to have a pillow to sit upon. The next morning he was removed to the hospital, and died on Friday week. Mr. Alfred Eccles, house-surgeon to St. Bartholomew's, said deceased was admitted to the hospital suffering from an affection of the wind-pipe. He died from inflammation of the larynx. Other witnesses having been examined, the coroner summed up at great length, commenting on the circumstances as detailed in the evidence, and the room having been cleared, the jury, after half an hour's deliberation, found "That the deceased had died from inflammation of the throat, which he was less able to bear up against from his low state of health consequent on the prison dietary."

FATHER MATHEW'S MONUMENT AT LIVERPOOL.

The friends and supporters of Father Mathew at Liverpool, in imitation of his Cork admirers, contemplate erecting a monument to the temperance apostle, as a token of the respect and esteem which they have for his exalted character. Our engraving is a correct representation of the proposed erection.

GENERAL NARVAEZ.

The resignation of Narvaez from the councils of the Queen of Spain is an event likely to be attended with material effect on the future acts of the present government. Narvaez is a man not likely to remain idle. If not doing good, he must be doing mischief; and we should not be surprised to hear of his speedy appearance at the Hotel de Courcelles. The correspondent of a morning paper has described his resignation thus:—"The Queen gave a grand dinner, November 9, at which the ministers and several senators and deputies were present. Her Majesty sat between M. Oniz, the President of the Senate, and M. Olazaga, President of the Congress; M. Lopez, the President of the Council of Ministers, was placed in front of the Queen. General Narvaez was absent, and his absence was accounted for on the ground of illness, which was the excuse he sent. The true reason, however, was, that General Narvaez had quarrelled with the ministers. He considered that the prosecution directed against those who were accused of firing at him was not carried on with sufficient activity; and he thought that the ministry wished to take them out of the jurisdiction of the military tribunals, and to try them before the civil courts. It is at all events certain, that, after having received from her Majesty *el censo* (the military password), he placed his resignation in the hands of the Queen, and then attempted to speak to her Majesty against the ministry; but the Queen (who received him very coldly) stopped him rather abruptly with these words, 'I wish to be left with my ministers.' It is thought that General Narvaez's resignation will hasten the change of ministry, more especially as Lopez persists in his resolution



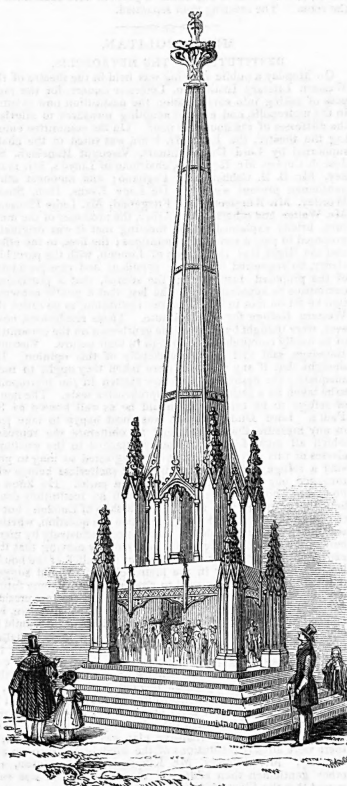
GENERAL NARVAEZ.

to retire. It is said, besides, that the Queen has retained the resignation of the present ministers in her hands, and that she only continues them provisionally in their functions.

THE ALMSHOUSES OF THE TAILORS' BENEVOLENT INSTITUTION.

Within a short distance of the Hampstead Road, as it passes over Havestock Hill, a neat and comfortable row of houses is to be seen, of red brick, and of Gothic architecture; in the centre is an unassuming chapel of the same materials. Along the whole front of the buildings, a kind of orthographical puzzle may be traced, consisting of a certain number of capital letters, with considerable intervals between each; these being duly deciphered, may be read—"The Tailors' Institution."

The care bestowed by different trades on their decayed members, in former times, when



FATHER MATHEW'S MONUMENT AT LIVERPOOL.

the various trades guilds (the ancestors of our present city companies) flourished, attracted a considerable share of their attention; but under the present system of comparative free trade, these companies retain little but their name, as far as their special craft is concerned; and the Merchant Tailors' Company cannot, perhaps, reckon half-a-dozen members who practise the art from which it takes its name. In consequence of this, bodies of men, whose interests were similar, have united to establish various institutions for their mutual benefit; among these, the Licensed Victuallers of London first stood forward; and the liberal manner in which they have contributed to the education of their children, and the necessitous members of their body, deserves the most ample praise, and calls aloud for imitation. Already several trades have followed their example, and lately the Tailors' Institution has been called into existence. An attempt was first made by the journeymen themselves to establish an institution for the purpose of relieving their distressed brethren; and as much as between two and three thousand pounds were accumulated for the purpose; but the money being incautiously invested, was lost to the members, in consequence of the bankruptcy of the parties in whose hands it was placed. This had success of their first attempt paralysed their exertions for some time. At length, in 1836, another society was formed for the same purpose, and the contributions of the masters solicited; the latter willingly agreed to co-operate with the journeymen on the condition of sharing in the management of the concern. From this emanated the present society, called "The Tailors' Benevolent Institution," for the relief of aged and afflicted members of the trade. It was established on the 10th of February, 1837. For some time previous to this, the masters and men had been at variance, and the latter struck for wages. To meet the incon-

venience occasioned by this strike, the masters also combined, and subscribed among themselves considerable sums of money. Both parties had become reconciled, and the balance of money in hand was bestowed as a peace offering upon the new society. Two funds were established, one called the "Building Fund," for the erection of almshouses, and the second the "Relief Fund;" to both these the masters contributed liberally, and none more so than the present Mr. Stultz, nephew of the celebrated man of that name, who, for so many years, led the fashion among his own craft in this metropolis, and was regarded as the *arbitrator elegantiarum* of those who aspired to elegance and fashion in their dress. After amassing an ample fortune in this country, this Rothschild of the tailors ended his days in the south of France. There, even in death, he evinced his taste, and selected for the resting-place of his mortal remains a most romantic spot, surrounded by evergreens, where a classical monument has been erected to his memory. Mr. Stultz, his nephew, who bids fair to rival his uncle in his skill and taste, has at the same time shown his charitable munificence in forwarding the establishment of the institution we are speaking of. To this end it is believed he has expended not less than 16,000*l*. The ground on which the almshouses stand was purchased by him at the cost of 4000*l*; and, in addition, he built the chapel and six of the houses at his own expense. The first stone of this building was laid by the Marquis of Salisbury in 1842, and the erection was completed at the commencement of the present year. Between thirty and forty decayed members of the trade have already found a refuge, and a comfortable provision for life within the walls of the building. A man and his wife occupy two rooms, and are furnished with a bedstead, 8*s*. a week, and coals and candles; a single man has but one room, but he is supplied with a bedstead, a table, and two chairs, with the same allowance of money and firing. When the houses are full, and the relief fund will enable the society to do so, other successful candidates will receive weekly relief at their own houses. The tenants of the almshouses are elected by the votes of the society generally, every annual subscription of one guinea from a master, or seven shillings from a working-member, giving the privilege of one vote. But in consequence of the liberal advances of Mr. Stultz, who may be regarded as the founder of the institution, himself and his successors have the power of nominating two of the inmates, and to fill up the place of either who may happen to die. When the liberal donor of the ground placed the property in the hands of trustees for the benefit of the society, he made the following singular stipulation, that if either of the trustees should become possessed of a vote for a member of Parliament, in consequence of his holding the trust, and should exercise his right of voting, that the simple fact should disqualify him from holding the trust any longer, as perfectly as if he had been carried off by death.

The chapel of the institution, which rears its modest belfry in the centre, is a neat Gothic building. A clergyman of the Church of England has been appointed to perform the service of the church, and the western wing of the almshouses is devoted to his accommodation. On Saturday, the 22nd of June, the Bishop of London performed the ceremony of consecration, its founder and the members of the committee of the institution, together with the inmates and a large assemblage of friends and subscribers being present.

The funded stock of the society already exceeds 11,000*l*., and the annual subscriptions amount to more than 1000*l*.

M. BERRYER.

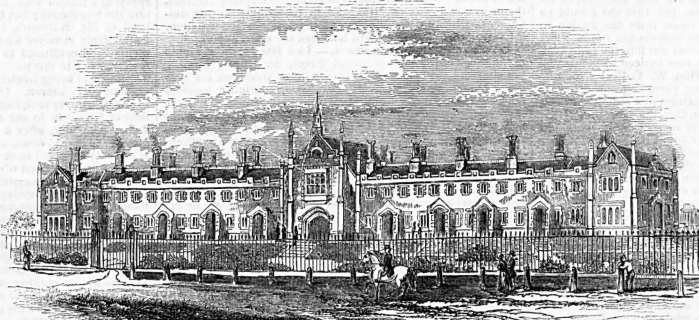
This accomplished statesman and celebrated avocet is at present in England, in the suite of the Duc de Bordeaux. He has throughout his life been remarkable for his strenuous support of royalty against all opposition, and under every cir-



BERRYER.

cumstance. Jules Janin has thus pencilled him:

What was Berryer under Charles X.? A young avocet, full of talent, it is true, but who wished for advancement in order that he might one day become powerful. M. Berryer, perhaps, owes more gratitude to the revolution of July than even to the head of a party, a noble party, but one which was defeated, conquered, crushed—unfortunate, public ill sides as respects courage, public opinion, and devotedness. This is a touching account of Berryer's? When every body abandoned the legitimate king—when the royalists of France could do little but vent their dissatisfaction in useless pantheons, when each royalist, landed in his own country, in his own nature, thought of nothing but increasing his revenues, and renewing the losses of his fathers, when M. de Chateaubriand himself, fatigued with the struggle of sixty years, bade adieu to the political world—when egotism was met every where in the France of the royalists, Berryer, man of the people, alone he undertakes the defence of those isolated interests—alone he



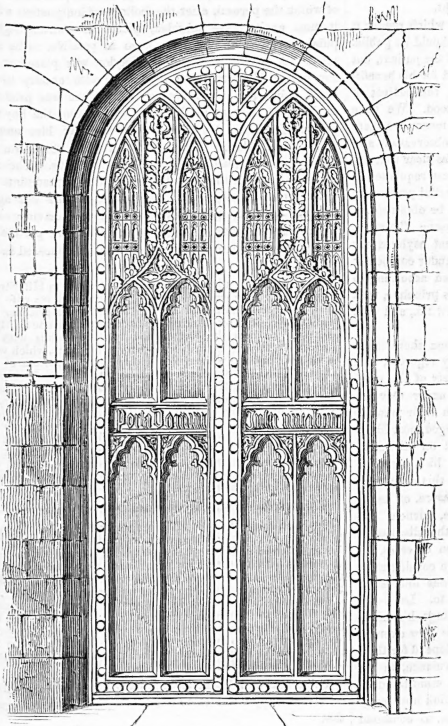
TAILORS' ALMSHOUSES.

ventures to raise his voice in favour of this discarded opinion—alone, when the Duchess de Berri compromises her son's cause, by her courage and by her weakness, Berryer appears, and covers this noble woman with his pardon and his esteem. This is what the revolution of July did for M. Berryer, the avocat. It made him the defender of the widow and

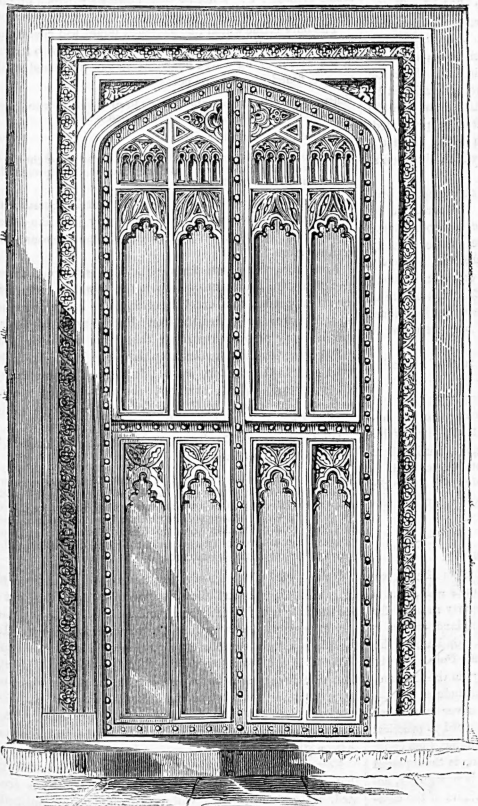
the orphan; but it was a royal widow—it was an orphan who was the king of France, the grandson of St. Louis, and of Louis XIV. Thus the eyes of all royalist Europe were fixed on M. Berryer; every word of his resounds to the heart of thrones; kings invoked him in their anguish as the mariner in the shipwreck invokes *Notre Dame de bon Secours*. But he pursues his own path, and follows, without any deviation, the line which he has marked out for himself; he accuses, he attacks, he condemns with all his power, what he calls the thunderbolt of July. He takes a bitter and malignant joy in gathering up all the deceptions, all the falsehoods, all the impostures, all the paradoxes of the revolution, which overturned the throne of Charles X. He attacks it on every side; he gives it no quarter; he turns often to the new powers, and when they complain bitterly that all authority is broken, that royalty itself is despised; and that the people of France have entirely lost the principle of obedience and duty, Berryer rises in the midst of the Chamber, and darting around him that ironical and fiery glance so perfectly irresistible—"It is you," says he, "you who have first broken authority, degraded royalty, destroyed obedience; do not then complain of reaping what you have sown so soon." Berryer's passion is wise and well regulated, his very confusion is logical. Although admirably concealed, his powers are great and dauntless. Excellent improvisator as he is, he yet knows very well at the first word of his speech, what he seeks and by what means he will attain the end he proposes to himself. His reasoning is governed by laws, from which he never swerves. He commands in a calm and simple manner; he lays here and there the first foundations of his dilemma; by degrees, and without letting it appear, he draws the circle of Populus, in which he intends to stifle his adversary under the redoubled blows of this eloquence, so calm in its exordium, so formidable and so unavoidable in its peroration. The crushed man struggles in vain under this eloquent passion, the approach of which he did not feel. At other times, M. Berryer, who forms the greatest amusement of the Chamber, plays with his audience as the cat does with the mouse. He leads the attentive assembly through a thousand flowery paths, shows them half his thought, under a thousand different aspects, all full of interest. The Chamber soon yields itself to the delight of sitting at ease; but suddenly Berryer stops and breaks off the sentence he had just commenced; he returns as if he had forgotten his duty to follow pleasure; he challenges the minister who just now hung upon his words open mouthed, like any simple mortal, and as his is a memory which retains everything, without suffering one point to escape him, the orator now seizes his prey, tears him to pieces, and throws the shreds among the deputies who listen to him; and these same deputies, led away by so much eloquence, conquered by so much boldness, have more than once forgotten that they are the majority, that they were the friends of the minister, and have applauded this implacable enemy of the revolution of July.

CHAPEL AT LUTON HOO.

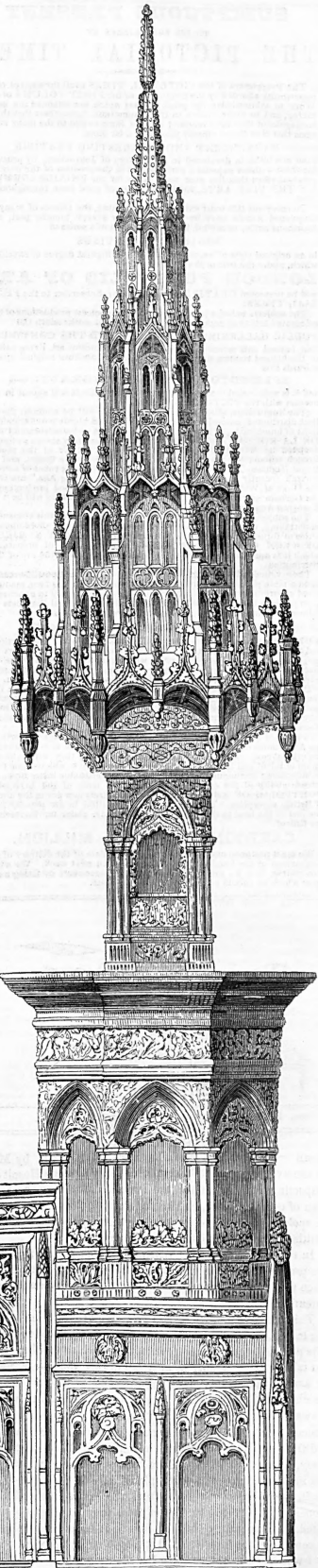
A short account of some of the antiquities connected with this ancient and beautiful edifice, which very fortunately were for the most part saved uninjured during the late disastrous fire, is presented with several engravings this week to our readers. The doors are singular and costly specimens of the perfection to which the art of carving in oak had been brought in the sixteenth century, and are supposed to have come originally from the Abbey at St. Alban's, the sumptuous ornaments of which were taken away and sold by Sir Richard Lee, in the time of Henry VIII. The doors afterwards came into the possession of the Lords Hoo and Hastings, and were subsequently placed in the chapel, where they remained until the recent fire. The interior of the chapel presented a rich display of panel work, beautifully carved in oak, and ornamented by an assemblage of elegant cornices, embattlements, niches, canopies, crockets, and finials, having the usual accommodation of stalls, seats, and misericordes, as in the choir of our cathedrals. But the most remarkable feature of the interior was a magnificent pulpit and desk of tabernacle work. The whole was surmounted by a gorgeous canopy of most elaborately carved work, which is carried by several gradually diminishing stages to the height of more than eighteen feet from the floor.



DOORWAY, LUTON CHAPEL.



DOORWAY, LUTON CHAPEL.



PULPIT, LUTON CHAPEL.

SUMPTUOUS PRESENT TO ITS SUBSCRIBERS BY THE PICTORIAL TIMES.

The Proprietors of the PICTORIAL TIMES avail themselves of the opportunity afforded by the completion of the FIRST VOLUME of their Work to acknowledge the great success which has attended the undertaking, and to make known to their numerous Subscribers that the encouragement they have received enables them to add to the many attractions this Newspaper already possesses, a far more

MAGNIFICENT AND INTERESTING FEATURE than any hitherto developed in the History of Journalism, by procuring for them without expense a participation in the produce of the most stupendous effort that has ever been made for the ENCOURAGEMENT OF THE FINE ARTS, and the diffusion of good taste throughout the land.

To carry out this most extensive undertaking, the talents of many distinguished Artists have been employed for several months past, at an enormous outlay of capital, in the production of a series of

GIGANTIC ENGRAVINGS in an original style of execution, and of the highest degree of excellence, which, under the title of the

LONDON PORTFOLIO OF ART, will be presented GRATIS! to every regular Subscriber to the PICTORIAL TIMES.

The subjects to be issued will comprise the choicest productions of those celebrated artists of antiquity whose magnificent works adorn the PUBLIC GALLERIES OF ENGLAND AND THE CONTINENT. But beyond this selection from the gems of ancient art, living pictures of the highest renown have been engaged to contribute original pictures towards this

SPLENDID SERIES OF ENGRAVINGS and it is anticipated that some of their noblest efforts will appear in connection with the PICTORIAL TIMES.

The Engravings, already far advanced, will be amongst the earliest distributed, comprise several of WILKIE'S highly popular delineations of humble life; an English Historical Picture by the celebrated PAUL DE LA ROCHE; and one of those stirring military scenes so forcibly depicted by HORACE VERNET, the chief painter of the modern French school; full length portraits of Her Majesty the Queen, and His Royal Highness Prince Albert, attired in their gorgeous robes of state; a portrait recently painted of "The Great Captain of the Age," Sir Grant Duff of Wellington; also some of the most valued productions of the German and Italian schools, the first issued of which will be "The Avenging Angel," by RETHEL.

The subjects enumerated above form only a portion of this stupendous undertaking, which, as it more fully develops itself, will afford opportunities of future announcements that shall disclose MANY SUBJECTS OF EVEN GREATER INTEREST now in course of preparation, which it is not considered advisable to make known until the eve of their distribution.

These valuable Engravings will be printed in the finest possible manner upon a plate paper of the most alien texture, which has been manufactured according to a new improvement, and without regard to expense, as to produce many thousand impressions, all of that equal sharpness and delicacy which usually characterise early proof impressions.

Subscribers for Six and Twelve Months will be entitled to receive the Engravings presented during those periods; and the Proprietors wish it to be distinctly understood that no papers will ever be permitted to leave their office without their companion prints, and that therefore the agent who receives the subscription will be the party responsible for their safe delivery with the papers of the Subscribers.

These splendid works of art, issued without any extra charge, are thus placed within the means of all the humble and the rich. Their excellence will fit them equally to adorn the walls of the Cottage, and make them no mean ornaments to the chambers of the more magnificent Mansion.

In point of quality, they shall rival any of the Engravings put forth by the Art Union of the Kingdom, and yet be attainable at one twentieth of the others' cost. Collected together in a portfolio, they will exhibit a union of talent and labour so costly, so elaborate, and so unique, that from its surpassing splendor they will reflect an imperishable lustre upon the artistic ability of the country, and cause the issue of the LONDON PORTFOLIO OF ART to be hailed as an entirely new era in the annals of British engraving. They will make the nation in art popular from one end of the land to the other, and not, inaptly, claim for themselves, the title of

CARTOONS FOR THE MILLION.

We must postpone our announcement of the date of the delivery of the Engravings of the London Portfolio of Art until next week. We adopt this course, that we may not disappoint our Subscribers by fixing a day upon which we should be unable to make the issue.



The Pictorial Times.
LONDON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1843.

STATE PATIENTS.
Some very judicious remarks were lately made by Mr. WAKLEY, at an inquest held at University College Hospital, respecting institutions for the insane. Mr. WAKLEY is a man of common sense, and he understands the subject which he spoke about; his opinions, therefore, respecting it are entitled to more than ordinary deference.

In the judgment of Mr. WAKLEY, public lunatic asylums are preferable to those of a private nature; and particularly since the latter afford, to their conductors, a premium for the detention of patients.

This, there is no doubt, they do. We are far from wishing to bring a sweeping charge against numbers of respectable persons, who are the proprietors of such establishments; but taking them simply as men, we argue, that there must be among them a leaven of cupidity and selfishness, from which it is highly desirable that temptation should be withdrawn. Be it recollected, further, that, in very many instances, their interests are common with those of the relatives and friends of the unfortunates committed to their custody. They, from the detention of the patient, derive a greater or less income; those who have placed him in their hands, a profit, very generally at least, from the management of his property. Of all the victims of false imprisonment the reputed, but wrongfully confined, lunatic is the most helpless; he cannot act for himself; and it may be, that the very persons who should naturally be the champions of his rights, are those who are most anxious to withhold them. This

statement is occasionally exemplified; rarely it is true: and we trust that the sordid wickedness of incarcerating a kinsman as a madman, for lucre, is an uncommon crime; still we know that this has been done; and for one evil deed revealed, there are many never brought to light.

There are, however, other considerations, which render it desirable that institutions for the insane should be public. Their object is, not only the safe custody of the patient, but also, if possible, his cure. They are intended for his benefit, as well as for the safety of society. Now, the subject of Insanity is admitted to be but little understood. We have much to learn respecting it. What reader means are there of supplying this deficiency than scientific observation and research, multiplied and attentive? It must be clear that the best, we may say the only, way to secure these requisites, is the authoritative appointment of the most skillful persons in the medical profession, whose services can be obtained for the purpose, to the superintendence of the insane. To effect this object it will of course be necessary that asylums for lunatics should be national establishments, under competent direction, and provided with officers, selected according to their qualifications and acquisitions. This principle, to a certain extent, has been acted upon at HANWELL, and with very satisfactory results.

Between the lunatic asylum and the prison there is no very wide difference. The convict is justly regarded as a moral patient. No one questions the propriety of the penitentiary and the house of correction being under Government control. The necessity of enforcing on their inmates such discipline and regulations as may be judged most likely to work their reformation, is acknowledged on all hands. This could only be done by the State. A like necessity exists in the case of insane persons—with this difference, that their treatment is a matter, in some measure, of ascertained, and, in a still greater, of ascertainable, science. Insanity is a disease of the brain, and, like all other diseases, is more or less remediable in a large proportion of cases, according to its severity and extent. Here is a consideration which must render this question one of serious interest to any mind but one in the state which it relates to. Let every reader of these remarks reflect, that his feelings, his affections, his intellect, the very perceptions he is now exercising, the very act that he is now performing, depend for their soundness, for their exercise, for their performance, on the healthy state of his brain. Let him bear in mind the delicate structure of that mysterious organ, and think how many causes are daily liable to disarrange its fibres, to confound its chords, to mar the harmony of its music. What wild work a little opium or alcohol will make of the noblest intelligence! A vesicle of water, a small drop of blood, will dislodge Reason from her throne, and convert the philosopher into a maniac. Then what follows? The misery, perhaps, of those who looked to the patient for subsistence; their entanglement in disputes and lawsuits; their ruin. The life of a fellow-creature, perhaps a near relative, is sacrificed by the lunatic, or his own self destroyed. And these frightful consequences, with their cause, might often be prevented, were the state of medical knowledge such as to effect the removal of some slight circumstance on which the mental aberration depended.

We would, then, have all lunatics, with an exception presently to be mentioned, taken charge of, and cared for by the State. This is the more fitting, since such personages are not amenable to the law: wherefore public security should be had against their being able to break it. Strangely enough, this principle is recognised in the case of a madman who has actually committed a crime; as if, in the nature of things, there were any difference between an individual who had proved himself mischievous, and one presumed to be so.

The exception to which we adverted is that of an incurably insane, but harmless, patient; the nature of whose case, of course, would have to be determined by the proper judges. Such a person, with due precautions for his humane and proper treatment, might be left to the care of his friends. But all other unfortunate beings, disordered in their feelings or deprived of reason, ought, we contend, to be taken under State-protection, and placed where either the aid of science might restore them to society, or safe restriction prevent them from doing it harm.

A CASE CONCERNING EVERYBODY.

That the Police system of this country has its abuses, we admit. That on the whole, however, it works well; that it affords a protection to person and to property greater far than what any other public but that of England enjoys, is certain. Its advantages, however, do not stop here. The publicity of the proceedings at the various Police Courts and their actual publication, from day to day, in the different journals, are the means of developing a multitude of facts—social revelations which would otherwise never have come to light, the knowledge of which may be turned to practical account. Information more certain, more ample, than could be obtained by a parliamentary commission, is thus placed at the command of those whose business it is to regulate, according to the best of their judgment, the affairs of the community at large. The working of existing laws for good or for evil, their efficiency or their inadequacy in such and such

particulars, are practically exemplified; and hence are furnished data for their maintenance or abolition—for their improvement, or for their augmentation.

At Worship Street, last Tuesday, a case presented itself, of which the perusal, after the feelings of indignation which it must excite have subsided, places in a strong light a public want, which ought, as soon as possible, to be supplied. A man named Joseph Taylor was placed at the bar before Mr. BROUGHTON, charged with cruelty to his son, a child of nine years of age. Evidence was produced to show that he was in the habit of chaining the boy to a bedpost for hours together, and of beating him unmercifully. He alleged in his defence that his son was a bad child, whose conduct had justified his severity. The magistrate, in order that due inquiry might be made into the case, remanded him; and on Wednesday he was again brought up, fresh and satisfactory evidence having come forward against him. We quote the following particulars of this shocking case from the report which appeared in the "Times":—

Marie Thomas, the wife of a French teacher in Hill Street, Shoreditch, and in whose house the prisoner and his wife had lived five weeks, stated that during that time the prisoner had beaten the child three times very shockingly; on one of these occasions he beat the boy on the back and arms with an umbrella, till it was broken by the force of the blows, which were so violent that the witness heard them at the bottom of the house. The boy's screams were dreadful; and on her interceding to stop the ill-usage, she was abused by the prisoner and his wife, who told her that the boy had eaten two basins of sugar in one week; and on another occasion he was cruelly beaten, because, while playing in the yard, he dropped his cap into the water. The prisoner and his wife generally went out at 10 o'clock in the morning, and did not return home till 3 o'clock the next morning, and during that time the child was frequently chained up, while they lodged at her house, and sometimes locked in by himself.

This statement was corroborated by other witnesses:—

Sophia Starkie, the wife of an engraver living in the same house . . . was confined while the prisoner lodged in the house, and was so disturbed by the child's shrieks while being ill-used by its father, that her nurse went to the station-house to procure the attendance of the police, in consequence of which two policemen came into the house, and examined the boy . . . when they found his back in a dreadful state, and the child was also deposed to the frequent chainings; she could hear the boy dragging the bedstead to the window to look out into the yard; and on looking into the room one day, saw him chained to the bedstead by the legs, and only a piece of dry bread and a pot of cold water beside him.

Other acts of inhumanity committed by this brutal father on his unhappy child came out in evidence. It was deposed that

His jacket was taken off by his father, and he was cruelly beaten with a double rope because he had spent twopenny of his school money. . . . Once he came down stairs with a scar on his face, which his father had inflicted.

The only crime which this wretched infant had committed was, stealing a little food. No wonder that he did so! One of the witnesses, on whose cupboard he had trespassed in his hunger, found him, on one occasion,

Eating potato-peelings, which had been given to two large dogs the prisoner kept, and which they had refused.

Poor child! Another witness Had also frequently seen the boy (at this time not eight years of age) violently beaten with a thick rope, as she expressed it, "enough to cut him in two."

The several witnesses, on being separately questioned, agreed in representing the boy "as being just like other children of his age, very playful and mischievous, but nothing more."

Now, here was a case for a cadi. One is tempted to regret that Mr. BROUGHTON had not the power to order this unnatural parent, this cruel monster, to be instantly seized up and bastinadoed to death's door. He had no such power; and he very properly remarked that "the case was altogether so serious, that to meet any thing like justice, it ought to be sent to the sessions, and not disposed of summarily by a magistrate." What, however, was the obstacle to this course? An "insuperable" one; for—"there would be no one to prosecute the prisoner!"

We have quoted Mr. BROUGHTON'S words. "The child," continued that gentleman,

The child itself could not, and the man would escape scot-free; fees, also, and witnesses' expenses would have to be paid; and no friends or parties were in existence to discharge them. Therefore, though this was a very proper case for prosecution, he must wholly abandon such an idea. This was a state of things that must, and he trusted soon would, be forcibly brought to the attention of the legislature.

How, under these circumstances, was the magistrate to act? He might have inflicted a fine of 5*l.* upon this man; but the fellow, as he justly remarked, seemed to be in a fair way of business, and would, no doubt, be able to pay it. He therefore judiciously adopted that course which was most likely to insure protection to the child; he required heavy bail, with twenty-four hours' notice of it, of the prisoner, to keep the peace towards the child for six months; and directed the latter to be sent to Shoreditch workhouse. The prisoner was then locked up, and we should be glad to know that he still remains so.

Now the public want to which we above alluded, is that of a public prosecutor. Till such a functionary is created, all sorts of crimes will continually go unpunished. Very many persons, even in wealthy circumstances, will rather pocket a wrong or an injury which they may have

received, than seek redress, dubious redress, a certainty of being still more out of pocket. A large impunity, even thus, is conceded to all manner of villainy. But the poor and the defenceless—infants especially—will be almost entirely at the mercy of the barbarian and the thief. Nor is this all. It is not merely that the indigent and the weak are unprotected; that the lamb is abandoned to the wolf. It is not only that the fatherless and the widow have none to help them. Crime unrestrained is an injury to society in general; and a miscreant who would torment his own child would be likely to cut his neighbour's throat. Let no one, therefore, think that when a villain is turned loose among mankind, it is none of his business. It is his business; it is the business of every body; and no one knows how soon he may himself suffer by the swindler, the robber, or the assassin, whom the imperfection of the law has allowed to go free. Such impunity is now too frequently their lot, for that very want whose existence the above case proclaims. This state of things, we hope, with Mr. BROOKHUS, "will soon forcibly be brought to the attention of the legislature."

JUSTICE AT FAULT.

In this age the spirit of DEMOCRITUS walks abroad; and there are many, who, in matters the most important, find only food for fun. To such the farcical proceedings now going on at Dublin, under the name of State Prosecution must supply a rich repast. We have not yet heard what is the title of the forthcoming pantomime at Drury Lane; but we should not at all wonder if it is "Harlequin DANIEL O'CONNELL." Such a scene of quipping, quibbling, shuffling, has the supreme court of justice in Ireland been presenting for the last few weeks, that we can compare it to nothing but to Christmas tom-foolery. Here is a man who has been accused of holding seditious language in open day, and before multitudes; and all sorts of trivialities, pleas, demurrers, replications, rejoinders, and the whole medley of legal chicanery must be entertained, before it can be brought home to him. An infinity of witnesses are to be examined, on a question which common sense would decide on the testimony of three. O the glory of law!—the perfection of human reason! DANIEL O'CONNELL is a counsel learned in the law, and so is enabled to evade it. Had we but rogues for readers, how useful a hint we could give them! Those who would "drive a mail coach through an Act of Parliament" should study BLACKSTONE. SUGDEN, ARCHBOLD, and CHITTY, should form the knave's library."

A TEST OF THEOLOGY.

Measures, we are happy to find, have now been set on foot for the relief of the wretchedness and indigence which prevails in this rich metropolis. Public meetings have been convened for this purpose; and the only question now will be, how to employ the funds which will be contributed by the benevolent in the best and most efficient manner. Charity is a truly Christian virtue, and who can with more propriety direct it than the ministers of Christianity? The religious world is now agitated by theoretical controversies, which the many are unable to decide. Here is an excellent opportunity, afforded to each sect, to furnish that practical proof of the superiority of its tenets, which all are alike qualified to estimate. Let, then, all come forward, and vieing with each other in their exertions, personal as well as pecuniary, in the good work—by their advice and their assistance—by acquiring that acquaintance with the circumstances and wants of the poor, which actual intercourse with them can alone procure—and by communicating such information to those whom it concerns, endeavour, each according to the best of his means, to promote the cause of humanity.

ENGLAND AND MEXICO.—It is said in the city that Lord Aberdeen has declined to enter into any negotiation with the Mexican minister, Mr. Murphy, on the subject of the affront lately offered to the British flag, and that he intends sending out a new minister to Mexico, in a frigate, which will call at Jamaica, whence the minister will take a squadron down with him to the Mexican coast, and require an apology for the affront before landing.

THE SALISBURY ELECTION.—The nomination took place on Wednesday, when the Hon. E. P. Bouverie was proposed by Dr. Fowler, and Mr. Campbell by Mr. Jacob. The show of hands was in favour of Mr. Bouverie. At the close of the poll, on Thursday, the numbers were, Campbell, 318; Bouverie, 267; majority for the Conservative, 51.

Burton Constable, in Yorkshire, the seat of Sir Clifford and Lady Constable, has been the scene of unusual gaiety during the past week, in consequence of the visit of the Duke of Bordeaux and a very numerous party of the nobility.

THE DUKE AND DUCHES OF NEMOURS. — WOLWICH. The stay of the royal visitors, at present the guests of her Majesty, is expected, will not be prolonged beyond Saturday or Tuesday next at the latest. Admiral Casey having given orders to the fleet to be ready to sail on Monday morning, the Duke and Duchesse de Nemours on the former day. The officers of the Royal Artillery in the garrison at Woolwich dined with the gallant Admiral and the officers on board the *Archimede* on Monday, and spent a pleasant evening with them. The officers and men of the 1st Foot, in the service of which they were specially selected to visit the garrison, were also present. The Duke and Duchesse de Nemours, were highly delighted with their reception on shore, and the marks of attention paid to them by the officers and men of the garrison; and they expressed the greatest astonishment when escorted through the Repository grounds, and over the *Montada*, and when they inspected the excellent accommodations for the accommodation of the library, the museum, the pensioned officers, and the gunners and drivers of the Royal Artillery, which they could scarcely credit the evidence of themselves.

that such arrangements were made for the comfort of the men in the British army. The witnessing of such scenes cannot fail to make a deep impression in the minds of the French soldiers, as they have now been convinced, from ocular demonstration, that British soldiers have many reasons to be attached to the service of her Majesty, and institutions and advantages worthy of being protected.

[illegible]

ADDRESS TO THE MARQUIS OF BUTE AT LUTON.

On Friday, the 17th of November, an address was presented to the Marquis of Bute by the principal clergy and gentry of Luton and its vicinity. The address is as follows:—

TO THE MOST HONOURABLE THE MARQUESS OF BUTZ

My Lord, — We the undersigned inhabitants of the parish of Luton and its vicinity, beg most respectfully to express to your Lordship our sincere and heartfelt sympathy at the loss your Lordship has sustained by the recent lamentable catastrophe, which has deprived your Lordship of a most princely mansion, together with many rare and valuable specimens of art.

Having long been privileged by your Lordship's kindness to view in person your magnificent collection (unrivalled by any in the kingdom) the works of some of the most celebrated masters, we are sensible of the loss which we, and the public, sustain by the calamity which has befallen your Lordship; and while we are sensible of the loss in being able to acknowledge our gratitude to an overruling Providence for the preservation of life, and a freedom from serious accidents during the late disastrous fire, we at the same time congratulate your Lordship on the preservation of the valuable library, which have made your Lordship's mansion the admiration of the surrounding neighbourhood, as well as of all those who hold in esteem the genius of their own, and also that of foreign countries. Hoping that your Lordship may long live in health and happiness to see the issue of your ancestors stored to more than its original splendour, we are, &c. &c.

Here follow the names of the gentlemen who signed the address. At the conclusion the Noble Marquis, who appeared to be much gratified by this expression of regard, rose and spoke as follows:—

Gentlemen, I truly thank you for this most kind and affectionate address. When so many of my neighbours, of all classes, have exposed themselves to the risk of their lives for the preservation of my property, I did not require this assurance. I am, however, deeply affected by the expressions of sympathy which I receive from all quarters, and I rejoice in the opportunity which it affords me of publicly expressing my feelings towards the inhabitants of this parish and neighbourhood of London, who have so kindly and so generously offered me their assistance in saving from the fire a large portion of my house, and the valuable collections you describe, and which, I am assured, will be of great use to the poor.

It is an unspeakable comfort to me that no life has been lost, and that no person has been seriously hurt. I am thus enabled to look back with satisfaction on the assistance which my neighbours have so kindly and so generously offered me on this trying occasion, and I shall ever be soothed by the thought that I have done no wrong.

I cannot sit down without telling you I received a letter from a friend in a distant county this morning, and from which I collect that some most erroneous statements respecting the conduct of the labourers have been published in the newspapers—I do not know which.

My cellars were not broken open, and from all I have heard I believe there never was an occasion in which the working classes, both men and women, exerted themselves more thoroughly and cordially. I am sure you will all rise, as one man, and confirm me in this belief.

Evil wishing to undermine a young nobleman, sends one of his imps, in the shape of a very pretty girl (but a Lerooux, the successor of Gris), to lead him astray. But the young man, engaged, the unlucky spirit of evil herself falls in love with the said young nobleman, and thwarts his satiric majesty." The plot is a very simple one, and the characters are of the type which are amusing in themselves, and furnish many incidents, which are not at all new. The author has not forgotten to remind us that we are going to sleep in a theatre. Pauline Leroux is a pretty but not young dancer. Without the grace and the gracefulness of the Lerooux, she has much of her softness and classical expression. She is not a very good dancer, but she grows upon us as the ballet advances; but, undoubtedly, the prettiest dancer of the night was Miss Clara Webster, who capped a pleasing encore in a *pas de trois* with Mesdames Galby and Lerooux. The *pas de trois* was a very pretty one, and the house in a *pas de deux* with Monsieur Catey, who delighted the audience by his gracefulness, and his elegant and English-looking manner, of very stout legs and fine proportions, with an idea of dancing much like a spinning top, which, to do it well, is a very difficult thing, and which, in the hands of a Lerooux, however, gave great satisfaction. His peculiarities, which were not at all new, were very much liked, who wished to see them again; but the stout gentleman was completely done up, and declined, perforce, a second display. The *pas de deux* and the great one of the evening, was a *pas de deux* by Pauline Leroux and Monsieur Catey, which was performed very well, and greatly excited a passionate warfare thereupon, in due course, a scene after the fashion of Susannah and the Jews, and the scene immediately takes place. The audience, as usual, fully appreciated the scene, and the scene was very well acted. Pauline Leroux received the reward of two very fine bouquets, which we will not suggest came from the manager's box:—

Plausuque probato
Ad terram tremulo descendit clune puella

PRINCESS'S THEATRE.—Who are the people that write fares for this theatre? A third-form boy at any public school could do for his exercise have written a better one than this out "for a dark," and got soundly flogged for his pains. Old situations, old plots, old characters, old comedy, but too dull to have even the respectability of age or the excuse of being written by servants aping their masters, insistent Irish grogs, stupid gaudy animals, queer and not quaint old maids.—Mr. W. Lacy, the manager, is a good fellow, but Mr. Fitzgerald as a real gentleman in a red frock coat and fustian trousers, is a more dignified and bold as ever but always looking pretty, with several other intersexually odd looking people constitute the pot, vinegar, and pepper of the company. We produced at the Princess's last night, and will produce again to-morrow, a new comedy, the theatre on Monday evening. We have not had a single success, a better judge of music than of wit. His operas are well got up; his farces complete failures. We see that something by the Princess is announced. We have the token of a better promise.

ASTLEY'S AMPHITHEATRE. — A very attractive revival has taken place at this theatre, which from its size, arrangements, and stud is admirably adapted for spectacle. The novelty is in the representation of the *events of Marat, the Soldier of France; or the General, Prince, and Patriot*, a play by the author of *the Courier of St. Petersburg*. The subject of this play is not however chosen than that of Joachim the ostler, who came Joachim king of Naples, after passing through the immediate steps of conscript, recruit, captain, colonel, and general, and finally emperor of the French. The play is by Napoleon, and winning for himself a reputation as a hero, as well as the handsomest, cavalier in the armies of the empire. — a life more full of varied incident — of perils, dangers, and contrasts — was never longer for by novelist or pounced on by dramatist. The manager has a room for display which is well managed could wish; the scenery is of the most splendid, Egypt, Russia, Naples; the costumes, it follows, must be varied and numerous as the countries the hero's fortune leads him to visit. The incidents may be everything he could desire for effect and yet be untrue, for the fact does not add to the career of warfare induce? These opportuniti are not lost sight of by Mr. Atty and the result is a drama which will produce him both applause and profit. It is one long clang of arms, of the proper accompaniment of music and surburban and red fire. The improbabilities are of the usual kind, and enough; but good dramatic effects were equally numerous; and recollecting the style of performance which this house aims at, the representation was decidedly excellent. The horses of course played prominently in the scene, and had been installed in canvas glory in company with the parent of his fortunes, Napoleon, the quadruped favourites went through the usual scenes of the circle. The *Courier of St. Petersburg* and first round of applause in return for the often played tricks with the pony.

ECHOES OF THE GREEN ROOM.

The Italian Opera in the Russian capital, the opening of which was delayed in consequence of the indisposition of Rubini and Tamburini, commenced their performances on the 26th of last month with Bellini's *Norma*. The success of the evening was due to the excellence of the singing, and his appearance at St. Petersburg, and Tamburini excited an extraordinary feeling by his splendid style of singing and facility of execution. *Fuori! Barbari! di Scandalo* was subsequently performed for the debut of the new prima donna, and the singing of the two vocalists was admirable; singer was called six times on the stage during the evening.

Donizetti having dedicated his opera, *Don Sebastian*, to the Queen of Denmark, the Emperor of Russia, and the Emperor of Austria, this admirable singer was called six times by command of Queen Donna Maria. It is said the maestro will proceed on foot to Lisbon to thank her Majesty for the distinction conferred on him.

Theatrical machinists should be very cautious. On Friday night last *The Tempest* was performed at the Manchester theatre, when as Miss Gardner, who played *Ariel*, was, in the first scene, swinging at some distance above the stage, the wire by which she was suspended snapped, and she was precipitated to the ground. Fortunately the lady escaped without

"During Italy's Colubrin's benefit on Monday night, at the end of the first act at the highest point of the performance, a bouquet of flowers was thrown from the audience onto the stage, which was picked up by one of the actors, and from it a small box was produced containing a pretty little gold watch, with this inscription, which was read aloud: 'A Monsieur l'acteur Colubrin, par ses amis les Français résidans à Londres.'" The theatre manager appeared all confused *français residents à Londres*.⁷⁸ The theatre manager repeatedly told the audience with a huge laugh, "I don't know what this means," and he flustered into which he was thrown by this little incident, that he could not understand why they found fault to continue his part to the end. The present, we understood, was the reason that a subscription got up and concluded in the space of twenty-four hours.

The celebrated douff has abandoned an engagement with the theatre of the Gymnase, and transferred his talents to the Variétés. He does so legally, paying the penalty of 100,000 fr. (4000*l.*) to the administration of the Gymnase.

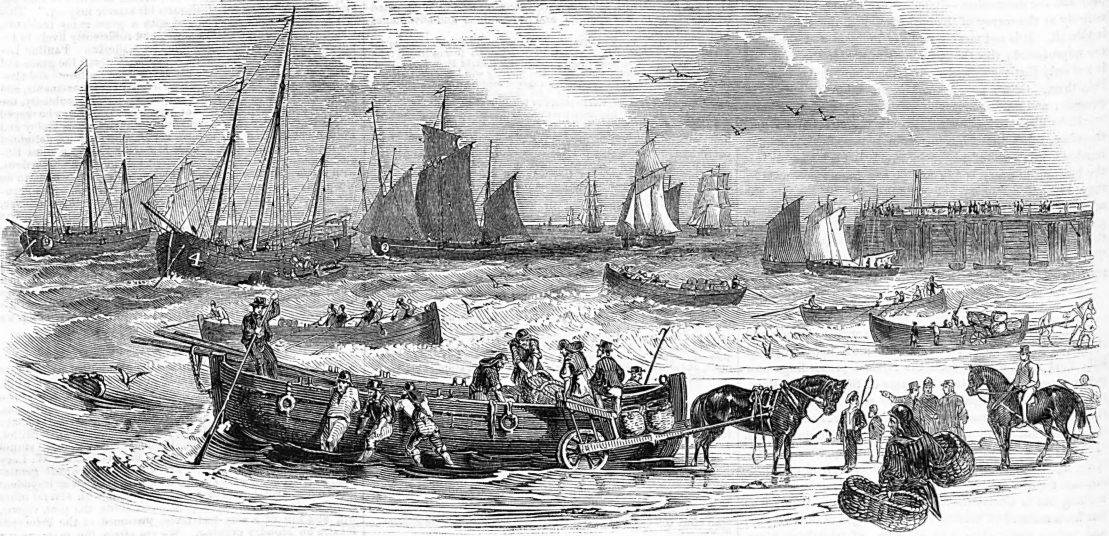
Jullien and the promenade concerts attract large audiences to the English Opera House; and the announced "twelve nights only" will, doubtless, be drawn out to twenty-four. *The Comte et gentil*, from *Don Pasquale*, was played exquisitely on the cornet à piston by Koenig, on Tuesday night.

[illegible]

THEATRES

DRURY LANE.—"Carlotto's Grief has gone," and, as we sorrowfully observed upon hearing the demise of the late respected Emperor of Morocco, *we were sorry for it*. We are sorry for the grief which she has been obliged to undergo, and which is lightened with the many pretty, graceful attitudes and expressions and gestures which she managed to throw her figure and wear upon her countenance; and, secondly, because we do not think the mana-giver will come off so well as he did when she graced his drama. We are sorry for the *Carlotto* of *Bunn's* *Bunn's*, and we are sorry to be so continually only by our appreciation of the way in which he has always upheld the morality of the stage and done and justly the legitimacy of the drama. Mr. Bunn has done, and will do, as great credit for the English stage—in what way, let them who are great niggers of the drama be the judges. We are sorry for their mite to forward the interest of the drama, *let them*. Should you still be unsatisfied as to the deep gratitude which is due to Mr. Bunn? Turn then, misbeliever, to the accounts of all the theatres which he has managed, and behold how many of the promoters have been obliged to ride in their carriages owing to his worthy efforts.

On Monday, after the opera of the *Favourite*, a ballet was produced, called in a spirit of pleasantry by the manager a "new one;" its name—the *Declin in Love*. As we have had the patience to see it in London a dozen times before, we find it rather difficult to comprehend its novelty; but we suppose, in the charity of our nature, the manager to allude to the scenery, which, to speak fairly, was good, and that is certainly something new in any theatre under Mr. Bunn's management. It is necessary to tell our Readers the plot? "The Spirit of



YARMOUTH HERRING FISHERY.

YARMOUTH HERRING FISHERY.

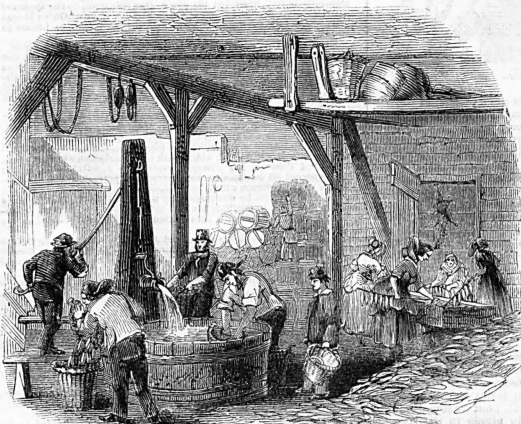
From the earliest time Yarmouth has been remarkable for the extensive herring fisheries with which its waters abound. The season is now very near its conclusion. The number of fish, familiarly called bloaters, which are annually taken off the coast of Yarmouth, is prodigious. The greater part of these are salted down in barrels, and when packed thus can be transported, without any detriment to the fish, to almost any part of the world. The consumption of herrings in a fresh state is very great amongst the poorer inhabitants of our towns and villages; they constitute a cheap, wholesome, and nutritious food. The herrings which are caught by the Yarmouth fishermen always obtain a higher price in the market than the Scotch and Irish herrings, on account of their superior size and flavour.

The method of catching and curing herrings is as follows:—At the beginning of the season the boats sail off to sea, about ten leagues north-east from this port, in order to meet the shoals, or second

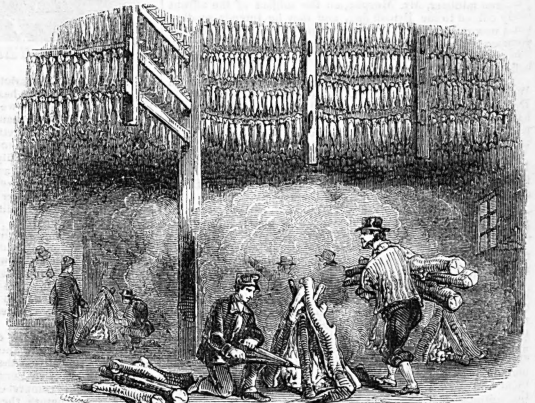


FESTIVAL OF FISHERMEN.

part of the first division of herrings, which separate off the north of Scotland. Being arrived on the fishing-ground in the evening (the proper time for fishing) they shoot out their nets, extending about 2200 yards in length, and eight in depth, which, by the help of small casks called bowls, fastened on one side at a distance of thirty to forty yards from each other, are suspended in a perpendicular position beneath the surface of the water. If the quantity of fish caught in one night amount only to a few thousands, they are salted, and the vessels continue on the fishing-ground two or three nights longer, salting the fish as they are caught, till they have obtained a considerable quantity; when they bring them into the roads, where they are landed and lodged in the fish-houses. Sometimes, when the quantity of fish is very small, they will continue on the fishing-ground a week or ten days; but in general they bring them in every two or three days, and sometimes oftener, especially when the quantity amounts to six or seven lasts, which often happens, and instances

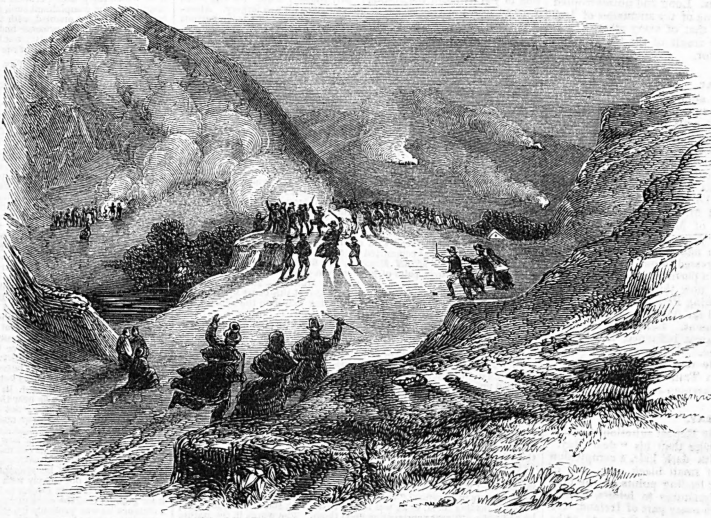


WASHING THE HERRINGS.



DRYING THE HERRINGS.

not unfrequently occur of a single boat bringing into the roads at one time fourteen or sixteen lasts, or about 200,000 herrings. As soon as the herrings are brought on shore, they are carried to the fish-offices, where they are salted and laid in heaps on the floors, about two feet deep; after they have continued in this situation about fifty hours, the salt is washed from them by putting them into baskets and plunging them in water; from thence they are carried to an adjoining apartment, where, after being pierced through the gills by small wooden spits, about four feet long, they are handed to the men in the upper part of the house, who place them at proper distances, beginning nearly as high as the top of the roof, and proceeding downwards, where they are cured or made red. The house being thus filled with herrings, many small wood fires are kindled underneath upon the floor, whose number is in proportion to the size of the room, and the smoke which ascends from these fires is what dries or cures the herrings. After the fish have hung in this manner about seven days, the fires are extinguished, that the oil and fat may drip from them; about two days after, the fires are re-kindled, and, after two more such drippings, the fires are kept continually burning until the herrings are perfectly cured, which requires a longer or shorter time, according to the weather, for foreign or home consumption. After the herrings have hung a proper time, they are taken down (which they call striking) and packed in barrels, containing 800 or 1000 each, and then shipped off for market,



SIGNAL FIRES IN IRELAND.

over the law officers of the Crown. No sooner does intelligence of good or evil arrive from the metropolis, than it spreads to the inhabitants of the mountains, and is communicated in-

lence of the interior arrangements, which we shall hereafter describe. The dome of the Four Courts nearly resembles that of the Pantheon at Rome. The bridge, which is represented in the accompanying engraving, rejoices in the appellation of "Bloody," in consequence of an affray which took place upon

on Thursday night, that signal fires appeared on every hill in Tipperary and the county Waterford, and that masses of men were seen at different points blowing horns, and running in different directions. — *Carlton Scintill.*

THE FOUR COURTS, DUBLIN.

DUBLIN, WEDNESDAY. — For a period — the duration of which it would be difficult to foretell — the spirit of Repeal agitation has fixed its abode in the Four Courts, in compliance with a pressing invitation from the law officers of the Crown. These courts have long been the daily resort, in term time, of the lawyers and loungers of gossiping Dublin. Formerly the site of the present splendid structure was occupied with a Friary; but in 1786 Lord Chancellor Gifford laid the first stone of the building, which is now so much admired. Mr. Cooley, the architect, did not live to complete it. The cost of the erection was 200,000*l.*, and the time occupied in building was fourteen years. It shares, with the Custom House, the Parliament House, and Trinity College, the honour of being the leading architectural attraction of the Irish metropolis. The extent of the front of the Four Courts, towards the quay, is 450 feet. The magnitude of the design is equalled only by the excellence of the interior arrangements, which we shall hereafter describe. The dome of the Four Courts nearly resembles that of the Pantheon at Rome. The bridge, which is represented in the accompanying engraving, rejoices in the appellation of "Bloody," in consequence of an affray which took place upon



FATHER TYRRELL.



DR. GRAY.



T. M. RAY, ESQ.

which formerly was chiefly confined to foreign parts, especially those belonging to Roman Catholic countries, and only a small quantity reserved for home consumption; but of late years the home consumption has greatly increased. This fishing terminates in the latter part of November.

stantly nearly throughout the entire province by means of these signal fires." — *Limerick Reporter.*
"We are informed by a gentleman who travelled by the mail

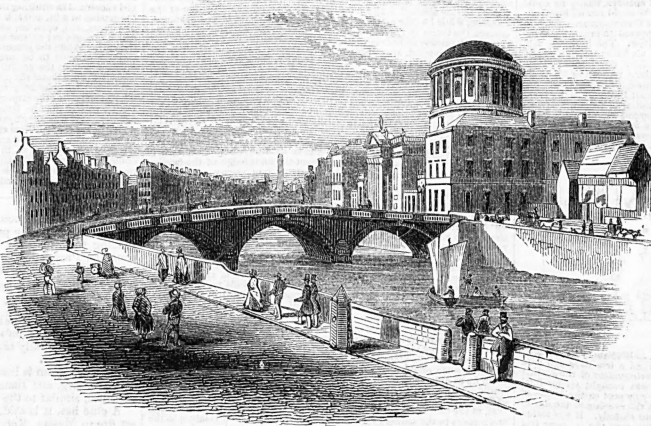
it in 1672, between the military and some of the inhabitants when four of the latter were killed.

THE SIGNAL FIRES, IRELAND.

These fires, about which there has been so much pretended mystery, have been merely adopted as a mode of rejoicing for the success of Mr. O'Connell and the other traversers in the recent proceedings in the Queen's Bench. We subjoin some extracts from the provincial papers:

"BONFIRES. — REJOICINGS. — As a specimen of the manner in which the country has received the first defeat of the Attorney-General in the Court of Queen's Bench, and the triumph of the Liberator, we may mention the circumstance, that on Thursday evening, in a circle about Kilkenny, might be seen from one of the adjacent hills far fewer than a hundred fires." — *Kilkenny Journal.*

"The hills and mountains of the adjoining counties of Limerick, Kerry, Tipperary, and Clare, were again illumined last Thursday night, and the whole country in a blaze of light, extending over a distance of at least fifty miles. The cause of this wide-spread illumination of hill, and mountain, and valley, is the news which reached here of Mr. O'Connell's plea of abatement being received, and his subsequent triumph



THE FOUR COURTS, DUBLIN.

"FATHER TYRRELL." Ireland is pre-eminently blessed with "fathers," and little more need, or indeed can be, said of Mr. Tyrrell, than that he is a perfect specimen of his class. The political and other circumstances of the county in which he resides, have had a tendency by no means to diminish his ardour and zeal for stimulating his flock to agitation. He is a powerful speaker; and his manner of addressing a political assembly is not at all clerical, but the self-possession he possesses speaks him a man who is, and means still to be, respected. His reverence cannot be styled the chaplain of all the "conspirators" with whom he is connected, for Tum Steele, Dr. Gray, and Richard Barrett eschew his creed. Why Father Tyrrell should be selected above all others to receive the favours of the Irish Attorney-General, is one of the many difficult problems which surround the pending state prosecutions. It is true that he attended a "monster" meeting; but so did hundreds, nay thousands, of others of his clerical brethren. He spoke, — so did they, and many of them spoke in much stronger language than he did. Why, therefore, he is placed in his present position is a secret which none but her Majesty's Attorney-General may tell; and perhaps he himself does not know it. "Father Tyrrell" has always been

A great reform is intended in the military affairs of Bavaria, Wurtemberg, and Baden. It consists in the establishment of a military system similar to the Prussian Landwehr.

A clue has, it is said, been obtained to the incendiary who set fire to Messrs. Robinson and Co.'s premises. The amount of loss sustained will not exceed £2,000.

POLICE.

MANSION HOUSE.—PARDON FOR FORGERY.—*William Fowler*, alias *John Thomas*, alias *Samuel Neck*, who was charged a few days ago with having forged the name of *Mr. Hatton*, the superintendent of the *Justitia* convict-ship, to an order for *Gormey frocks*, was brought up for final examination. The prisoner had taken the forgery by post to the house of *Kynaston and Co.*, *Friday Street*, and called on the evening of the day of its arrival for the goods, when he was taken into custody. It was stated in the course of the investigation, by *Mr. Hatton*, that the prisoner had been sent to him as a convict for life, but had afterwards been pardoned.

A great reform is intended in the military affairs of Bavaria, Wurtemberg, and Baden. It consists in the establishment of a militia, similar to the Prussian Landwehr.

A clue has, it is said, been obtained to the incendiary who set fire to Messrs. Robinson and Co.'s premises. The amount of loss sustained will not exceed £20,000.

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THE QUEEN'S QUESTION, OR THE RIVAL FLOWERS.
BY JOHN CATCHLEY PRINCE, AUTHOR OF "HOURS WITH THE MUSE," &c.

Ladies, — who linger o'er this page
With pure and tranquil pleasure,
Moved by the words of Wit and Sage,
Or Bard's romantic measure, —
Deign to receive this random rhyme,
This brief and simple story,
Of Solomon's transcendent time
Of grandeur and of glory.
Fired at the splendour of his fame,
A proud and regal maiden
To Israel's distant kingdom came
With costly presents laden.
She brought bright gold from Ophir's mine,
Rich gems of mighty price,
Raiment of colours half divine,
With perfumes and with spices.
With mingled majesty and grace,
A gorgeous crowd attending,
She met the monarch face to face,
In silent homage bending.
With dignified, but gentle, tone,
His eyes with kindness beaming,
The good king placed her on his throne,
In posture more beaming.

The feast was spread, the hymn was sung,
The dances bounded lightly;
Rare music through the palace rung,
And scented lamps burned brightly.
Meanwhile the monarch urged his guest
To pleasure's sweet enjoyment;
And both, by radiant looks, confessed
The depth of their enjoyment.

With questions subtle, deep, refined,
In changing conversation,
The maiden tasked the monarch's mind
With skillful penetration.

But still, like gold untempered by fire,
Wit, wisdom, lore, and learning
Came from the king, the sage, the sire,
With richer lustre burning.

The baffled queen was sorely tried,
And dumb with pleasing wonder;
But what can quietude's hand pride,
Or keep her spirit under?
Sheba, with persevering pains,
Assumes a modest meekness,
For one last question still remains
To prove her strength or weakness.

With quick and cunning hand she call'd
A mass of scented flowers,
And one of real sweetness pulled
From lavish nature's bowers.
In equal parts, with silken tie,
She bound the blushing roses,
Till each appeared, to casual eyes,
Twin pyramids of posies.

Within the spacious palace hall,
A fair mischievous thing,
She stood apart from each and all,
And thus addressed the king: —
"Pray tell me, thou of high command,
To whom great thoughts are given,
Which is the work of human hand
Which drank the dews of heaven?"

He gazed with earnest look and long —
The question was repeated;
But still he held a silent tongue,
Half angry, half content.
The pleased spectators clustered nigh,
And whispered — almost loudly —
While Sheba, with inquiring eye,
Stood patiently and proudly.

'Twas summer, and some bees had strayed
Away from their hives and bowers,
They hovered round the royal maid,
And round the rival flowers.
To one grey group they clung at last,
Their own strange instinct guiding;
But careless o'er the other passed,
Not one lone wing abiding.

"Fair queen! those floral gems of thine,
Where yet the wild bee hovers,
Where all the rainbow hues combine,
Were trained by Nature's fingers.
Thus spoke old Israel's king aloud,
And every bosom started;
The vanquished maid blushed and bowed,
Then gracefully departed.

Of Solomon's exalted soul,
Of Sheba's mental might,
A portion of the glorious whole,
Tis well if we inherit.
With sight to see, desire to know,
And reason our advice to give,
Better and happier we may grow,
And surely something wiser.

Fair female flowers, which breathe and bloom
Where'er our lot hath bound us;
Flung affection's dear perfume
Delightfully around us,
Born with a beauty all your own,
In proud and pure completeness,
May well-deserving bees alone
Enjoy your summer's sweetness.

Ashton-under-Lyne, 16th November, 1843.

THE ART OF SHOPPING. — "What's the price of this article?" inquired a deaf old lady. "Seven shillings!" said the draper. "Seventeen shillings!" she exclaimed: "I'll give you thirteen." "Seven shillings," replied the honest tradesman, "is the price of the article." "Oh! seven shillings?" the lady sharply rejoined: "I'll give you five."

All of us have in our own lives follies enough, in our own minds troubles enough, in the performance of our duties deficiencies enough, without being curious about the affairs of others.

IRISH BEGGARS. — It is in vain to plead inability to relieve them; if you have no halfpence the answer is ready, "Ah, but we'll divide a little sixpence between us;" and then comes the squabble as to which of the group shall be made agent for the rest. Every imaginable mode of obtaining a gratuity is resorted to; distorted limbs are exposed, rags are studiously displayed; and, almost invariably, a half idiot, with his frightful glare and paralysed voice, is foremost amongst them. The language in which they frame their petitions is always pointed, forcible, and generally highly poetic. — "Good luck to yer heartin's happy face this mornin' — sure ye'll lave the light in my bussom before ye go?" — "Oh, then, look at the poor that can't look at you, my lady; the dark man that can't see if yer beauty is like yer sweet voice." — "Darling gentleman, the heavens be yer bed, and give us something." — "Oh, the blessing of the widdy and five small children, that's waiting for yer honour's bounty, ill be wid yer on the road." — "Oh, help the poor craythur that's got no childer to show yer honour; they're down in the sickness, and the man that owns them at sea." — "Oh, then, won't yer ladyship buy dyin' woman's prayers chape?" — "They're keepin' me back from the penny yer're going to give me, lady dear, because I'm wake in myself and the heart's broke wid the hunger." Such are a few of the sentences we gather from the groups. We might fill pages with similar examples of ingenious and eloquent appeals.

There is no exaggeration in the striking but melancholy scene the artist has portrayed. A beggar, on receiving a refusal from a poor law commissioner, addressed him with "Ah, then, it's little business you'd have only for the likes of us;" another, vainly soliciting charity from a gentleman with red hair, forwarded her child, with, "And won't you give a halfpenny to the little boy? sure he's fussy, like yer honour." "You've lost all your teeth," was said to one of them — "Time for me to lose 'em when I'd nothing for them to do," was the reply. Some time ago we were travelling in a stage coach, and, at Nass, where it had been said "the native beggars double the population of the town," a person insisted to a troublesome and persevering applicant very cordially to go —. The woman turned up her eyes, and said, with inimitable humour, "Ah, then, it's a long journey yer honour's sending us; may be yer honour 'll give us something to pay our expenses." *Mr. and Mrs. Hall's Ireland.*

The luxurious live to eat and drink, but the wise and temperate eat and drink to live. — *Vindarch.*

THE ROYAL HARE HUNT. — Prince Albert having expressed his intention to hunt, a very gentlemanly hare, in a most comfortable state of corpulence, was turned out, and took a stroll across a field, followed at a leisurely pace by Prince Albert, the Duke de Nemours, several gentlemen, and a large pack of hounds. The hare, having waddled along for about a mile and a half, sat coolly down in the most obliging manner, and was at once caught; when Prince Albert, cutting off the tip of the tail, enclosed it in an envelope, and sent it off to the Queen as "the brush," being the first of a gallery of sporting trophies which he intended collecting. The hare itself was sent off to the Castle, with directions to have it instantly "jugged" for the royal dinner table.

Query. Who amongst the ancients was the most stingy?
Answer. Archimedes; he invented and taught the art of screwing.

NOMINATION OF SHERIFFS. — It seems that her Majesty has been lately performing the annual ceremony of pricking for the sheriffs. This is a very ancient custom, and originated thus: — The office of sheriff being one requiring considerable courage, Queen Elizabeth sportively asked Essex, then the favourite, which was the best test of personal valour? Essex being in a sportive mood, playfully took the Queen's hand, and happened to receive a puncture in the finger from her Majesty's ruffie. Essex exclaimed "Oh!" when the Queen said, "Ah, that shall be the test of a sheriff's courage." And the sheriffs were pricked for ever afterwards. — *Punch.*

THE WOMEN OF ENGLAND. — On my first visit to England, it seemed to me that beauty was the general rule for the women there, and that the exception was the rule. Fifteen years later, although with eyes become more critical, I could not avoid being amazed by the number of beautiful persons amongst all classes, and being confirmed in my earlier opinion that Albion is pre-eminently the land of feminine loveliness. The skin of English women is pure, transparent, and fresh, that the most fastidious critic's eye must pronounce it faultless. The complexion usually equals the most delicate rosy-red, the hair is oftentimes luxuriant, and rarely too light in colour, mostly brown, but occasionally blackish, and now and then of a red tinge. The teeth commonly live with ivory in whiteness and are also an object of especial care and preservation to their fair owners. * * Blue and brown eyes are the commonest, and I do not think them in the least deficient in loveliness — but their fire is subdued by a certain softness of expression. Such noses as *about-onen* are seldom seen; and the insipid Grecian outline of this important feature is happily not much oftener met. No lack there is of coral red lips; and the mouth which they form has often the most gracious expression, and all the charm of loveliness. Neck and shoulders are frequently of perfect beauty. * * The bust is allowed to be one of the chief personal graces of which Englishwomen may boast; and many of them in this respect may undoubtedly well sustain a comparison with the most faultless forms represented by the masterpieces of antiquity. Nay, I am inclined to think that the English outline will charm the taste of many even more than the Greek. — *Diary of a German Naturalist.*

It is customary to advise that a shilling should be made to go as far as it possibly can! but surely this would be to throw a shilling away, by making it go so far as to prevent any chance of its coming back again.
"A pin a day is a groat a year;" and it will be advisable, if any one doubts the fact, to go and offer three hundred and sixty-five pins at any respectable savings' bank, when, if the proverb be literally true, he will be credited to the amount of fourpence.

"Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day;" and, therefore, if you mean to do a creditor, it is better not to put him off, but to tell him honestly that you have put him down among the things to be done immediately.

Fastidious is a word which never be used; but in a bad sense it is vile to say such a thing is agreeable because it helps to pass the time away. — *Shenstone.*

We should be cautious how we indulge the feelings even of virtuous indignation. Indignation is the handsome brother of anger and hatred. — *S. T. Coleridge.*

MY PHILOSOPHY.

Bright things can never die,
E'en though they fade,
Beauty and minstrelsy
Deathless were made.
What though the summer day
Passes at eve away,
Doth not the moon's soft ray
Silence the night? —
"Bright things can never die —"
Saith my philo-o-phy —
Thebus, though he pass by,
Leaves us his light.

Kind words can never die —
Spoken in jest,
God knows how deep they lie
Stored in the breast;
Like children's simple rhymes,
Saith o'er a thousand times,
Ay — in all years and climes,
Distant and near.

"Kind words can never die,"
Saith my philosophy —
Deep in the soul they lie,
God knows how dear.

Childhood can never die
Weeks of the past
Float on our memory,
E'en to the last.
Many a happy thing —
Many a daisied Spring,
Flown on Time's ceaseless wing
Far, far away.
"Childhood can never die,"
Saith my philosophy —
Weeks of our infancy
Live on for aye.

Sweet fancies never die —
They leave behind
Some fairy legacy
Stored in the mind —
Some happy thought or dream,
Pure as a child's eye when
Kissing the gentle stream,
In the lone glade.
Yet though these things pass by,
Saith my philosophy —
Bright things never die,
E'en though they fade."

Illustrated Magazine.

A useful invention has just been exhibited on the Brighton and Croydon railway. It is called a pedomotive machine, and was constructed by Mr. England, the engineer of Hatching iron works, Kent Road, for the London and Brighton railway. It weighs about 270 lbs., and is manufactured almost entirely of wrought iron. It carries four or six persons, two of whom propel it by means of levers applied on a new and advantageous principle. Its greatest speed for a short distance is at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour; its average rate is fifteen miles an hour, carrying in both cases four passengers. Its utility on a line of railway requires no comment, as, without the slightest delay, one man can convey a message from station to station at a far greater speed than a horse express; and, should there be any fear of its encountering a train, it can be lifted up from, and replaced on, the tramway with as much ease as a sedan-chair.

THE ROYAL HUNT. — Prince Albert and the Duke de Nemours hunted with the Royal stag hounds on Tuesday. Their Royal Highnesses, attended by Lieut. General Colbert, Colonel Wyld, and Mr. Anson, left the Castle shortly before eleven o'clock in two of the Royal carriages, and proceeded to Hillingdon, where Mr. Davis with the hounds and some horses were in readiness. A fine deer was unceremoniously pulled in, and made across the country to Harrow-on-the-Hill, headed back over nearly the same ground to Hillingdon, in which neighbourhood it was taken. The Prince and Duke de Nemours returned to the Castle, where they arrived at half-past two o'clock.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON. — A gentleman residing at Prescon took upon himself, on the 11th inst., to inform his Grace that a certain piece of land, formerly enjoyed by the writer's ancestors, was now in the possession of another party; and as the property had belonged to the Crown before it came into his family, he felt that he was only discharging his duty in putting the noble Duke in possession of the facts in order that the Crown might gain repossession of it. The answer is laconic and characteristic of this distinguished man; it runs thus: — London, Nov. 15, 1844. The Duke of Wellington has received Mr. —'s letter of the 11th inst. Mr. — should put to a counsel learned in the law the question he has asked of the Duke of Wellington. The Duke is Commander-in-Chief of the army, not a counsel learned in the law. To Mr. —.

MONUMENT TO DR. SOUTHBY. — On Monday, a meeting was held in the town-hall of Keswick, by several gentlemen of that place and neighbourhood, for the purpose of carrying into effect a wish which had been very generally expressed, that a public testimony of regard and respect to the memory of the late poet-laureate should be placed in the church of Coadwale, in which parish he had spent the greatest portion of his life, and in which church-yard were deposited his mortal remains. A committee was then formed, and resolutions entered into for that purpose, one of which was, that a white marble tablet, on which is to be a medallion likeness of the poet, should be executed by some eminent sculptor, and affixed to the wall in a conspicuous part within the said church. A proposed epitaph from the pen of Mr. W. S. Lander has been published in a Westmoreland paper. The lines are distinguished by that literary exaggeration for which the author is well known. He has offered to subscribe £50. to the monument, in addition to giving the poetry.

A WHALE IN THE DOWNS. — During the last week one of these monsters of the deep has been visiting our coast in search of herrings, its favourite food, and was distinctly seen on Sunday morning in the Downs, sending up its natural fountains. It was seen off Dover from the shore, and some men who were in a boat just as it was approaching, had a narrow escape of an upset; but they luckily got on board a galliot which was passing at the time, and saved themselves. The finny giant is supposed to be upwards of sixty feet in length. The herring fishery is progressing very slowly on this part of the coast.

AN EXAMPLE WORTHY OF IMITATION. — The working men of Edinburgh have commenced a movement to establish baths on a grand scale for their own use, and that of their wives. They hold a public meeting under the auspices of Lord Dunfermline, that steady and earnest friend to all that is good, and his lordship, with many leading men in Edinburgh, have resolved to encourage the project, as tending to promote the many virtues which are the offspring of cleanliness.



OCTOBER.

Then came October, full of merry glee,
For yet his nole was totty of the mist,
Which he was treading in the wine-fat's see,
And of the joyous oyle, whose gentle gust
Made him so frolic, and so full of lust:
Upon a dreadful scorpion he did ride,
The same which by Diane's doom unjust
Slew great Orion: and eke by his side
He had his ploughing-share, and coultre ready tyde. — Spenser.



NOVEMBER.

Next was November: he full grown and fat
As fed with lard, and that right well might seeme
For he had been a fatting hog of late,
That yet his browes with sweat did reek and steame;
And yet the season was full sharp and breem;
In planting eke he took no small delight,
Whereon he rode, not eate was to die,
For it a dreadful centaur was in sight,
The seed of Saturn and fair Nais, Chiron hight. — Spenser.

Spenser, in marching his months before great Nature (says Leigh Hunt) drew his descriptions of them from the world and its customs in general; but turn his October wine-vats into cider-presses and brewing-tubs, and it will do as well. The hedges are now sparkling with their abundant berries, the wild rose with the hip, the hawthorn with the haw, the black thorn with the sloe, the bramble with the blackberry, and the briony, privet, honeysuckle, elder, holly, and woody nightshade, with their other winter feasts for the birds. This month, on account of its steady temperature, is chosen for the brewing of such malt liquor as is designed for keeping. The farmer continues to sow his corn, and the gardener plants forest and fruit trees. Many of our readers, though fond of gardens, will learn, perhaps, for the first time, that trees are cheaper things than flowers, and that at the expense of not many shillings they may plant a little shrubbery, or make a rural screen for their parlour or study windows, of woodbine, guelder roses, bays, arbutus, ivy, virgin's bower, or even the poplar, horse-chestnut, birch, sycamore, and plane-tree, of which the Greeks were so fond. The naturalist knows that most of the winter birds which frequent our islands arrive in October. Numerous sea fowls at stated periods, or at uncertain intervals, perform short migrations to and from different parts of the island. The ring-necked comes soon after Michaelmas; the Royston crow arrives in October; the redwing about the middle of October; the fieldfare and woodcock keep arriving all October and November; the snipe and jack arrive during the same period; some hens breed here. The pigeon, or stock dove, comes towards the end of November, and some abide here all the year, with the wood pigeon and ring dove, some of which arrive in spring, and others perform partial migrations. Among occasional visitors which frequently change their summer and winter quarters, we have the wild swan, wild goose, wild duck, pochard, and teal. The grosbeak, crossbill, and silk tail, or waxen chattering, appear at uncertain intervals.

Now the farmer finishes all his out-of-door work before the frosts set in, and lays by his implements till the awakening of spring calls him to his hand-labour again. Hone, whose perennial volumes always well repay a reference to them, says, in November, the *felling of wood* for the winter store commences; and in a mild still day the measured strokes of the woodman's axe, heard far away in the thick forest, bring with their sound an associated feeling similar to that produced by a wreath of smoke rising from out of the same scene: they tell us a tale of

Uncertain dwellers in the pathless wood.

He then quotes Dibdin's song of "The Woodman": —

Far remov'd from noise and smoke
Hark! I hear the woodman's stroke,
Who dreams not as he fells the oak,
What mischief dire he brews;
How art may shape his falling trees,
In aid of luxury and ease;
He weighs not matters such as these,
But sings, and hacks, and hews.



COURSING

The "busy flail," too, which is now in full employment, fills the air about the homestead with a pleasant sound, and invites the passer-by to look in at the great open doors of the barn, and see the wheat stack reaching to the roof on either hand; the little pyramid of bright grain behind the threshers; the scattered ears between them leaping and rustling beneath their fast-falling strokes; and the flail itself flying harmless round the labourers' heads, though seeming to threaten danger at every turn; while, outside, the flock of "barn door" poultry ply their ceaseless search for food among the knee-deep straw; and the cattle, all their summer frolics forgotten, stand ruminating beside the half empty hay-rack, or lean over the gate that looks down into the village or away towards the distant pastures.

Of the birds that have hitherto made merry even at the approach of winter now all are silent; all, save that one who now earns his title of "the household bird," by haunting the thresholds and window cells, and casting sidelong glances in-doors, as if to reconnoitre the positions of all within, before the pinching frosts force him to lay aside his fears, and flit in and out silently, like a winged spirit. All are now silent except him; but he, as he sits on the pointed palings beside the doorway, or on the topmost twig of the little black thorn that has been left growing in the otherwise closely clipt hedge, pipes plaintive ditties with a low inward voice, like that of a love-tainted maiden, as she sits apart from her companions, and sings soft melodies to herself almost without knowing it. Some of the other small birds that winter with us, but have hitherto kept aloof from our dwellings now approach them, and move about amongst the house sparrows, on the bare branches, wondering what has become of all the leaves, and not knowing one tree from another. Of these the chief are the hedge-sparrow, the blue titmouse, and the linnet. These, also, together with the goldfinch, thrush, blackbird, &c., may still be seen rifling the hip and hawthorn hedges of their scanty fruit. Almost all, however, even of those singing-birds that do not migrate, except the red-breast, wren, hedge-sparrow, and titmouse, disappear shortly after the commencement of this month, and go no one knows whither.

But the Sportsman also has something to say of OCTOBER and NOVEMBER: —

THE LEASH.

The season of woodcraft has now set in seriously, very seriously, in the matter of a certain new device of the field—a contrivance, as it seems to us, "more honoured in the breach than in the observance." We allude to the sport known to moderns as the steeple chase, which opened, the other day, in the vicinity of Dublin, after a fashion that might try the sympathies of a Tipperary boy. For the Irish Metropolitan "Grand Steeple Chase" six horses started, the fate of a pair of them being thus naively reported:—"Regulator fell at the smallest fence in the line, and was dead in an instant, his body slipping into the narrow ditch, where it lay a perfect picture for the painter of a Landseer. Reynard's back was also broken at an insignificant little up-jump. In the capacity of journalists, it will be our duty during the winter months to publish dispatches from fields of similar contests, in hope, however, not with returns of the killed reaching an average of one third of the belligerents. For the present our business concerns the long dogs, several leading coursing clubs having discussed their pretensions during the past fortnight.

Among the most important meetings were the Southport (union), Ashdown Park, Mid-Lothian, Alcar, Newmarket, Biggar, Louth, Spelthorne, Clydesdale; and the champion bout over Alcar, England against Scotland, and Ireland against Scotland. In the latter, which was one of the most interesting matches of the season, Ireland, in the person of her Amazonian knight, *Lady Harkaway*, beat Scotland's *Heathery Jock* scornfully in a canter for 1000 each; while in the tug of war between the rose and the thistle, England, represented by Birdlime, of course "dangled" Sawney, in the presentment of *The Major*, also for 1000 a-side. Annually we have flying horses sent over to us from the Curragh, and places adjacent, to canter off with our Derbys and Legers, which as annually prove deceivers. Every season some gentleman without any towers, who can kill right and left "round a corner," visits us from the "blue hills," who succumb to our pigeon gunners at Battersea and Chalk Farm. Thus it is with greyhounds. The greatest amount of care and coin are expended in producing them in this country, and consequently (for it is a certain corollary) the best are here "raised." Moreover, nowhere else is such inducement to breed held out. Mr. Bake, whose bitch Birdlime won the last of the champion matches alluded to, refused 250 guineas for her and her brother Blacklock; and the amount of a single stake at the Waterloo meeting for greyhound puppies has exceeded 6000.

As a relic of the ancient woodcraft of this island, we are glad to say that strong efforts are making to place the sport of coursing on a high ground. It was at one time believed that his Royal Highness Prince Albert was about to become a patron of coursing; we have reason to fear that his Royal Highness's kennel of greyhounds at Virginia Water is not in force — that the amusement, in short, is not to his Highness's taste. We are sorry for this, we cannot spare an old scion of a good sporting stock; and we can less endure the thought, that while the modern barbarity of the steeple chase finds countenance in high places, the good old sports of our forefathers should fall out of fashion. We shall, from time to time, report the progress of the long dogs, and we wish them — *Benedicite*.

Hares plentiful fields, without ceremony.
And slips to go off in the pride of machinery.



CLOWN AND PONY.



PRINCE ALBERT'S HAT.

LITERATURE.

The Comic Almanack for 1844, with Twelve Illustrations of the Months. By George Cruikshank. D. Bogue.

One of the pleasantest heralds of approaching Christmas is this Cruikshank Almanack, with its comic carols for winter evenings, and well seasoned puns to give a double relish to mince pies. Rigidum Punidius, with cap and bells, grins like a second Tim Bobbin on the title page, whilst George Cruikshank, ever fertile in fun, gives us a dozen etchings, sufficient to twist a laugh even out of a man who was paying the income



STATE OF THE CROPS.

tax! "Wine in a ferment and spirits in hot water" affords a grand display of

Bottle and barrel, and tankard and cup,
each of course all froth, spirit, and effervescence, against the apostle of teetotalism.

Oh, Father Mathew, why dost thou incline
Against all spirits thus to whine?
To preach against good liquor is a scandal.
Why to such rash conclusions jump —
To airy, dull, unsocial pump,
Who give a handle?
Water is very well — but then 'tis known,
That well is always better let alone.
Washing is water's only function.
Save when a little drop poured into
brandy, whiskey, rum, or gin,
Makes gluttonous, grand junction.

This spirited ode is followed by a doleful exemplification of



THE PRINCE OF WALES'S INFANTRY.

the sad fate of those who are troubled with Ten Thousand a year —

"Ten Thousand a-Year" is expected to sport
A carriage of every conceivable sort;
A britchea, a Clarence, landau, and plementum.
He must purchase as fast as the makers invent 'em.
Each vehicle fashion compels him to take,
Till "Ten Thousand a-Year" is reduced to a break.

Our new customers, the Celestials, of course, supply us a joke:



TREATING WITH CHINA.

DEPARTURE FROM SIR HENRY POTTINGER.
TAKING advantage of my full powers to treat, I asked the Commissioner what he would like me to treat him to. He at first suggested beer, but from what I have seen of the Chinese I fancied that they stood more in need of spirit than any thing else; and as my instructions were to mix as much as possible with the Imperial authorities, I kept mixing brandy and water till past midnight, in company with Key-sing, who did ample justice to the grog that was placed before him. The effect of the liquor was such as to cause me to receive several friendly assurances in broken Chinese; and the Commissioner, I am sure, soon began to see doubly all the advantages I was endeavouring to point out to him. In a short time such was the spirit of harmony inspired by the grog, that a song was volunteered by Key-sing; but it was impossible to say what key Key-sing did sing it in. I was then called upon to favour them with a vocal effort; and as my instructions were to meet the wishes of the Chinese government as well as I could, I struck up, "Home, sweet Home," a selection which, I trust, will meet the approbation of the Home Office. The treaty had not yet received the signature of Key-sing; and he seemed to be wavering, — leaning first on one side, and then on the other; but at length he fell with his face flat upon the treaty, which I believe was intended to show his great respect for it. Such was his emotion, that he was with difficulty raised; and his hand was at length guided by a mandarin, who had partaken less freely of the grog than the Chief Commissioner. Key-sing then left for his own abode, singing and dancing all the way home, and addressing every one he met, to whom he was, probably, explaining the advantages that China will derive from the happy union. — I am, &c., your Lordship's Sec.,
HENRY POTTINGER.



TAIL PEACE.

From fashionable, we pass to parish, pauperism, and "Dancing for the Million," with some genuine charity portraits. Aerial speculation next rises upon us with a free delineation of the visions of "a few gentlemen who, having taken the air for the

purposes of building, have formed themselves into a company, and are anxious to let in a limited number of the public." The "Royal Academy" is a new edition of an old picture, recommended to those who discuss the question of "Who shall educate the Prince of Wales?" but the best of the etchings is "A New Art-ifice," — "doubly hazardous," a joke at the expense of skating and skaters on "the dull tame floor." But enough of the etchings; let us turn to the woodcuts, some of which we extract to speak for themselves, in company with a few scraps, culled here and there from the text. Prince Albert's New Infantry Hat is honoured with a parody: —

NEW VERSION OF "ALL ROUND MY HAT," AS SUNG
RIGHTLY AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

All round my hat I hang a green willow,
All round my hat for a twelvemonth and a day;
And if any body wants to know the reason that I do so,
It's because my ingenuity has all been thrown away.
'Twas taking my drives in the Park I first conceived it,
O, I thought the guard on duty in his hat look'd it a
Guy!
And I never slept a wink, but in my mind I wear'd it,
And thought my taste and fancy upon my hat I'd try.
All round my hat, &c.

FACTS WORTH REMEMBERING.

JUNE. — That the sun is the clock on the 7th, which may be remedied by placing the clock before the sun. *Mem.* It will do it no good to place it before the fire.

JULY. — That the days decrease in the course of the month; and that, on the 5th of July, 1830, Algiers lost a Day altogether.

AUGUST. — That Napoleon was born on the 15th, and Andrew Marvel on the 16th, but that the former was really a greater marvel than the latter.

SEPTEMBER. — Your grapes will now begin to want looking after. If you do not bag them yourself, and your vine happens to be in an exposed situation, you may expect that some one will come and bag them for you.

OCTOBER. — That melons can only be raised in hot beds; and, of course, the hotter the bed the better the melons. Some fruit gardeners recommend a layer of cinders; but red hot ashes, enclosed in a warming-pan, will heat your bed quicker than any thing. It is usual to cover the bed over with a frame, with panes of glass in it; a good thick counterpane would perhaps be more effective.

NOVEMBER. — That the 5th is Guy Fawkes' Day, which is commemorative of an attempted blow up; and that the 6th is Lord Mayor's Day, which is devoted to an annual blow out.

DECEMBER. — That the close of the year is the proper time to begin a system of keeping accounts, for you will have plenty of accounts sent in to enable you to commence keeping them.



A PRIZE CARTOON.

PATENTS FOR INVENTIONS.

Patents will, it is expected, be granted — To Sir Robert Peel, for a new and most efficacious manner of sweeping by machinery, as exemplified in his very sweeping machinery of the Income Tax. To Lady Sale, for carrying Britannia metal to a high degree of perfection. To Drs. Newman and Pusey, for an entirely new method of introducing heat into churches. To Lord Brougham, for the application of rotatory motion, to a view to obtaining power. To the Chancellor of the Exchequer, for an extension of the use of the screw, so as to augment its pressure. To the Poor Law Commissioners, for a new method of diminishing pauperism by reducing the number of paupers; and also for an improved process of grinding. To Daniel O'Connell, for a most effectual method of draining Ireland.



THE IRON PEER.

THE HOP SEASON.

PREDICTIONS FOR JANUARY.

In examining the horoscope, it seems to embrace a wide scope of horrors. There will be dark days for England, which we must be prepared for by lighting candles. After New Year's Day there will be many brails, and Turkey will be torn to pieces by domestic violence.

THE GARDEN.

If any thing is done in the garden at this time of the year, perhaps the best thing will be to run about in it. Do not attempt to move any of your trees, but keep your junior branches moving as much as possible. This is the best time to take your shrub indoors; but it should be run shrub, watered in moderation, and taken at night over a cheerful fire.



CHITTY'S GENERAL PRACTICE.

